

千月さかき イラスト〇東西

異世界でスキルを解体したら

Isekai de skill wo
kaitai shitara

cheat na yome ga
zoushoku shimashita.

チートな嫁が

増殖しました

概念交差の
ストラクチャー

カドカワBOOKS

Being Able to Edit Skills in Another World, I Gained OP Waifus

Isekai de Skill wo Kaitai shitara Cheat na Yome ga
Zoushoku Shimashita: Gainen Kousa no Structure

- Volume 1 -

-Author-

Sengetsu Sakaki

-Artist-

東西

[Yado Inn]

- STORY -

Nagi who was summoned to another world acquired the “Skill Structure” skill.

Nagi felt the hints of black job from the king’s request “To defeat the devil king”. He leaves the castle and starts his journey with a slave girl.

The small demon girl Cecyl, the melee-fighter beast girl Rita, Aine the onee-chan maid, Regii the cursed sword.

Rafiria the warm and fluffy elf and Iris the sea dragon shrine maiden.

Nagi rewrites the girls’ skills and made them into “cheat characters” one after another.

異世界でスキルを解体したら

チートな嫁が

増殖しました

概念交差の
ストラクチャー

characters

セシル
フレロッド

「……ナギさまのために、
わたしの全部を捧げてもいいですよね？」

ソウマ・ナギ

無理せず、できるだけ本気を出さずに
この世界で普通に生き残ること、だ」

「僕の目的、それは……低燃費高出力。
最小限の努力で最大限の成果を。」

リタ
メルフェウス

「わかった。話を合わせてあげるわ。
事情があるんでしょう？」

「や、や……あ、なんですか……これ……やだ。
じんじん……します」

僕の手から伝わる熱が、セシルの中を駆け巡ってるのがわかる。
主従契約した相手のスキルに干渉する『能力再構築』の固有効果だ。



異世界でスキルを解体したら

cheat na yome ga
zoushoku shimashita.
Isekai de skill wo
kaitai shitara

チートな嫁が

増殖しました

概念交差の
ストラクチャー

千月さかき イラスト〇東西

Chapter 1

Hated by the another world's king, liked by a ghost

On my way to school, the bus I was on got into an accident.

My vision went blank...

And all the passengers on board were summoned to another world.

In the brightly lit throne room sat a king.

Next to him, a robe wearing magician began to speak.

“Welcome, chosen ones... This world has been invaded by the Demon Lord. That is why people like you have been summoned here; I want you to defeat the demon lord with the special skills only bestowed upon the people of your world, so that you may save *this* world. Once you have vanquished the demon lord, the path to your original world will be revealed.” [Magician]

I replied with,

“Just how powerful is the enemy? What’s the war potential on the human side? What will we gain from this? First of all, if we’re talking 400 Arusha (silver coins), what’s its monetary value in this world? For how long can we live off of 400 arusha? Will we be getting regular remuneration? Would the pay be based on our merits? Or would it be a fixed salary? You’re telling us we will be immediately transported to the frontier stronghold with ‘magic transfer’, but isn’t that a bit weird? As we are now, not knowing anything about this world...? We don’t know about this world’s food, culture, or even basic common knowledge tied to this world, yet you wish to send us off to the front lines before we can adapt to daily life?” [Nagi]

“And, no, don’t tell us you’ll ‘invoke’ a contract that’ll return us to our original world once the demon lord is defeated. Next, you’ll say you’d be willing to give us weapons and equipment, among other things. As if we’d believe such a thing! You said we’re the chosen heroes, but it really makes me wonder just how many others like us are out there.” [Nagi]

I was expelled...

“...I’ve really done it now...” [Nagi]

Here I am at the royal capital’s plaza, already at my wit’s end.

In primary school, I once got a report card that stated, “Souma Nagi should try to read the situations he gets himself into better.”

I’m sorry, Sensei.

Although it’s been five years since I graduated, I still haven’t grown much.

I can’t help but feel troubled...

So, let’s assess the situation.

The place I’m currently standing at is the Royal Capital of a kingdom named “Leignadar”, located at the center of the Sabara Continent

This is perhaps the biggest city in the entire kingdom, and where the king of the nation resides.

That white, magnificent building out-stretched before my sight is the royal palace.

I’m in the city’s plaza, somewhat far off from the royal palace, where wide cobbled streets extend from east to west and intersect.

I am currently sitting at the base of a large tree.

Before me is a bustling district of lined-up shops and gathered people, near where the aforementioned streets met.

This is a fantasy world; therefore, things such as magic and swords exist in prevalence. There are also various fantasy races roaming about as far as the eye can see.

There are long-eared, slim elves, and short, stubby dwarves as well.

The people with animal ears are ‘Demi-humans’, I think.

Yeah, this place is just as I expected.

The problem is... what should I do from here?

The king was generous enough to supply me 400 arusha – or 400 silver coins – in the leather bag.

It would just be plain awkward to throw a summoned person out into the streets penniless and naked.

I took neither the weapon (short sword) nor the armor (leather armor).

In my possession, I have medicinal plants and 2 days worth of meals – bread and dried meat – in my backpack...

At present, these are the only things I have.

I wouldn't hesitate to ask for more, though...

The king originally summoned us at his own convenience, so we don't owe him anything at this point.

As for the bus incident, it turned out not to be a grave an accident as we thought; there were no casualties.

It's not like we were saved by the king, so there's no need to feel any obligation to him.

The other passengers cast their harsh gazes at me when I was expelled from the throne room.

And then... I was told to read the mood.

But I still don't believe my choice was the wrong one, no matter how many times I try to reconsider.

The king's request makes me feel really uneasy.

I was forced into unpaid part-time work over 5 times in my 3rd year of high school alone.

To start with, I possess 400 arusha.

Is that a lot? Or is that not enough?

Well, considering the gravity of the given quest, I don't think it's enough.

A while ago, I went around perusing the prices of the nearby cafeteria and inn.

By my calculations, 400 arusha should enable a common person to subsist for approximately 20 days.

If you blindly listen to what the king said, you may have thought it to be enough; but you wouldn't know what standards of food and clothing would be offered to start you out, to be sent off to the front lines.

I didn't know whether the food or lodgings would be suitable for us.

If met with dissatisfaction, the most you could do was take the 400 arusha and sort it out yourself.

And to make things worse, you wouldn't be able to memorize the roads it took to get to the front lines since you'd be transported by magic.

Given the fact that they wanted to use magic transfer, there should be a considerable distance from here to the frontier stronghold.

The crowded streets of the royal capital give further evidence of this; its citizens wouldn't be carefreely shopping and frolicking the streets with a demon threat looming nearby.

In other words, we couldn't return here ourselves if we were teleported to the front line.

Just how far is it really, from the front line to the royal capital?

I don't even know if there's a road to and from there.

Even if you have cheat-like abilities, you may not be able to do anything about the physical distance.

You might not end the trek in good health.

Basically, we'd have no choice but to obey the rules set by our employers.

If you want money, fight the demons.

If you want to eat, fight the demons.

If you want better treatment, increase your efforts.

Perhaps I should say, there really is no choice but to fight the demon king if you want to return to your original world.

Even then, I have doubts if I could return back to my original world...

This might just be a shady job with no real purpose attached to it...

"...No, I might just be overthinking it." [Nagi]

The first problem I should try to fix is my skills; they're too weak.

Skills are automatically given when one is summoned to this world. However, my skills are unlikely to be useful in combat.

Besides... their levels are way too low.

What's with this.

Special skills:

[Reconstruction Ability - Skill Structure LV1]

General skills:

[Fencing LV2] [Smite LV2] [Cleaning LV2] [Analysis LV2]

[Foreign World Language LV5]

And this particular 'Special Skill', [Reconstruction Ability] : It's so ambiguous...

The smite and fencing skills I understand.

Cleaning too.

And Analysis.

For the 'Foreign World Language', I can use it to translate a conversation in real-time.

I can imagine the effects of the other skills just from their names, but [Reconstruction Ability] is another matter entirely... I just can't grasp the meaning of it...

This is my supposed special skill, right?

"[Reconstruction Ability] – invoke"

I chant the skill and a tiny pop-up window appears before me.

Everyone near me seems to pay no heed to it.

That probably means I'm the only one who can see it.

The window showcases an array of skills.

This display seems to just be an illusion of sorts, only seen by the user.

Icon-like things are shown.

For example, the [Smite LV1] properties:

[Smite LV1]

Skill: [Grant] [Powerful damage] to [Low level monster]

The letters are also shown.

That's about it.

"...How am I supposed to survive with only this..."



These are the reasons as to why I don't want to go to the frontline.

(1) The skills I have are useless.

(2) Salaries will be reduced.

(3) Instead of using my skills for combat, it'd be better to use them to ensure my lifestyle.

These reasons grant me some foresight.

Since that's the case, I should find my own means of surviving within this town.

This choice is much, much better.

I have 400 arusha.

For the time being, I can live in comfort for up to 20 days.

Until then, I should find some way to sustain myself.

Reminiscing about my original world, I think, "It'd be lucky I could return..."

Otherwise, I'm not entirely fixated on it.

The objective from here on out is to survive.

And if possible, to get [Normal happiness]

The end goal here is to reach a point where I can live comfortably without having to work.

...I feel like nothing will change from when I lived in my original world.

"What to do..." [MC]

"I see you have received quite the interesting skill. Want to join forces?" [???

I heard a voice...

Coming from within my own head...

Who is i-... Nobody would answer even if I asked.

This is a fantasy world, so there should be people able to do telepathy here.

It's still not just before noon yet, the time where the plaza receives the most amount of traffic.

There're a lot of shops lined up.

There are shops selling fruit.

Shops selling special meats wrapped with pastry.

Shops selling medicinal plants and potions.

In addition to the stalls crowding the center, there are also shops which sell weapons and armor, and shops that sell crystal balls about the size of a person's fist.

But... among them, there's a shop with a signboard depicting a collar and lock — just what does it sell, I wonder...

By the way, there are too many people nearby.

I wouldn't be able to tell where the source of the voice is coming from.

No use in trying to find out *who* is talking.

I should concentrate on *what* it's trying to say.

"...Join forces? I don't understand." (Nagi)

"I can offer you nothing but information. You're a visitor, aren't you?" [Mysterious voice]

"Visitor?" [Nagi]

"An aberrant human being originating from another world. I know of those types being summoned." [Mysterious Voice]

“...I’ll hear you out. But first, who are you?” [Nagi]

“I am no single entity. I am residual thought and will not yet lost to time; a so-called ghost.” [Ghost]

A ghost, huh... The possibility doesn’t scare me at all, not in a world of sword and magic.

I’ll listen to its story, for just a bit.

“What does a ghost have to do with me?” [Nagi]

“I can tell you of this world and how to use that special skill of yours.” [Ghost]

“Why would a ghost know how to use such a skill?” [Nagi]

“A long lifespan... yes, I have lived for quite some time. On occasion, there had come visitors who carry skills with the ability to overturn this world’s rules, like yourself.” [Ghost]

“The king said something similar.” [Nagi]

“I will not tell you to fight the demon lord, however. I shall disappear in a short time. The residue that is us are unable to have any direct physical influence on the world. In order to achieve this influence, we must accompany someone and perceive their skill.” [Ghost]

The ghost let a few moments slip before speaking again.

“Let us pledge upon a ‘contract agreement’. I shall teach you how to use that skill of yours. And in return, you will use said skill to help a certain girl in need.” [Ghost]

“A ‘contract’...?” [Nagi]

“In this world, a ‘contract’ is everything. Look to the shop selling crystal balls.” [Ghost]

I look at the direction I was indicated.

At the shop, there seems to be two men conversing.

One of the guys has a rather heavy looking leather bag.

He exchanges a handful of gold coins to the shop owner for a crystal ball.

The customer then presses it against his chest.

And then... the crystal ball phased into his chest before vanishing from sight.

The man then suddenly sprints away somewhere else, now with remarkable speed.

"It is a shop that sells 'skills'" [Ghost]

"Skills?!? You mean you can actually buy and sell abilities?!" [Nagi]

"Skills may only be extracted with the person's consent. You must first know about the skill to manifest it. Most commonly, it sells for gold coins. Now, look at the shop directly next to the skill shop." [Ghost]

"You mean the one with the collar and lock logo?" [Nagi]

"Yes, that is the shop which sells slaves." [Ghost]

"?!?!?" [Nagi]

Wait a moment...

They're selling... people?

"...I'm glad I ran away from that king when I had the chance." [Nagi]

"What...?" [Ghost]

"Fighting until we become useless enough to be discarded, selling our skills to earn gold, and then finally going into slavery... I feel that's how things work here." [Nagi]

"Yes, it certainly is." [Ghost]

Then, the ghost started to talk about the terms of the [contract]...

Apparently, a [contract] is a vow to uphold mutual promises.

Whether it be to exchange things, buying and selling.

I give you information about this, and you do this...

There is the God of Covenant in this world, and contracts are reinforced by holy bindings, for those who make a [contract].

If one breaks the contract, he or she will suffer a tremendous headache and be unable to sleep.

...The thing about that is... the king once said, "Defeat the demon lord if you want to return to your original world."

So that speech was... conversely, once the [contract] is in place, even if we do find the way to return home, we wouldn't be able to actually traverse it until we've defeated the demon lord...?

That's scary! As I expected, the king truly is pitch black evil!

The other people... Hmm... Well, in a situation where you're summoned to another world, it'd be difficult to doubt the things being told to you...

Let's pray that I somehow avoided the [contract].

I refocused my mind as I looked at the slave shop.

It is a building with a brick wall fit with a lattice window.

I can't see the interior from here.

"You said that I needed to save a girl... is she, by chance, in that shop?" [Nagi]

"Correct, she is indeed in there" [Ghost]

"How does she look like?" [Nagi]

"She is the most beautiful girl in the shop." [Ghost]

"...Could you be more specific?" [Nagi]

"It is a short girl with dark brown skin. Her name is Cecyl Pharott, and she is the last remaining member of the demon race, which was destroyed by the humans." [Ghost]

So the voice said.

“I am the collective remnants of the demon race. The entity that I am is named ‘Ashtarte’. I have assured your right to become a proper and good master. Now, will you retrieve our daughter, ‘visitor’...?” [Ashtarte]

Chapter 2

Using [Reconstruction Ability] to save a girl

Residual thought...

It often appears in video games and anime; fragments of thought that lingered in the physical world.

Yeah, that's how it usually goes. But this instance doesn't seem all that peculiar...

After all, this is a fantasy world.

It can't be helped that it actually exists.

I have to accept the fact.

"Demon race...? Is it any different from what the demon lord is...?" [Nagi]

"It is different. The demon lord refers to the ruler of all demonic beings poised to harm humankind. It is a vastly different existence from the human race. But on the other hand, we, the demon race, are a kind of demi-human; we are a human subspecies." [Ashtarte]

I see.

Well, I thought it strange for a demon – who is supposed to be fighting at the frontier – to be in the epicenter of the enemy's royal capital.

"...Then, how did the demon race perish?" [Nagi]

"Although we and the humans share the same appearance, they were alarmed by our existence, one capable of harnessing enormous amounts of magical power. And so, it came to be that we were called 'the detestable demon race'. Eventually, we were annihilated, torn to shreds. Our species wasn't fond of war, you see..." [Ashtarte]

"Then why me of all people?" [Nagi]

"A visitor excluded from the royal family's protection and the sole survivor of the demon race are not so different." [Ashtarte]

"Well, if you left me to figure out things on my own, I'd probably die." [Nagi]

"I shall not demand you to look after Cecyl for what remains of your lifespan. But I do wish for you to buy her. Rather than let her be among those prejudiced against the demon race, I'd much rather you be at her side, visitor." [Ashtarte]

"In return, will you teach me how to use that skill?" [Nagi]

"Only if you promise to buy the girl with the money earned from those skills. You don't need to do it immediately. She has been in that shop for the past few days, disguising herself as a dark elf to conceal her true identity. The price is quite cheap for a slave, a mere 12,000 arusha." [Ashtarte]

"Don't make it sound so easy." [Nagi]

[Contract Formed].

So, if Ashtarte teaches me how to use the skill, I will be obligated to set that girl free. Wait a second,... Isn't this the same deal as the king's shady quest?

I can only hope that girl stays there until I can accumulate enough money; what if someone else buys her first?

Will I have to pursue her to the ends of this realm?

That's just how the contract works.

"Well..." [Nagi]

In short, I'll have to learn the use of this [Reconstruction Ability] myself. At least I'm used to this sort of thing.

During the work breaks in my past unpaid part-time job, I once tried to make a doujin game. ^[1]

I had read a story on some site about [How I Made it Big with a Doujin Game]...

I figured I could get rich the same way too.

But the fact was, that was only a fantasy, and my game site just got flamed into oblivion in the end...

Anyway, you want me to figure out the skill system on my own...?

Let's try it. I can still form the contract with Ashtarte after that.

Once again, I invoke [Reconstruction Ability]

The window with the [Smite] skill display appears.

[Smite LV1]

(1) [Deals] [Powerful Damage] to [Low Level Monsters]

The characters are displayed.

But there's still some blank space somewhere in the display.

What happens if we assign another skill to it?

Come. [Cleaning LV1] !

[Cleaning LV1]

(2) [Clean] the [Room] using [Cleaning tools] skill.

I got it.

...Somehow, I could figure the system out.

[Reconstruction ability] is the ability to disassemble a skill's attributes.

In more complex terms, it's "Skill Reconceptualization".

I can Dismantle and disassemble them..... Maybe I can 'reconstruct' them too?

For example, what happens if I replace the details of a skill?

I place my finger upon the window.

I can displace the components [Low level monster] and [Cleaning tools] after all.

Then... how about this...!

(1) [Clean] [Low level monster] using [Cleaning tools]

(2) [Give] [Powerful damage] to [Room] skill.

“Execute! [Reconstruction Ability-Skill Structure] !!”

I press the [Execute] character displayed on the window display.

The composition of the reconstructed skills did change!!

I see– I knew it!!

For example, this is like breaking a curry into its base ingredients: [Meat-Vegetables] , [Water] , and [Curry roux].

You can make meat and potato stew if you replace [Curry Roux] with [Soy Sauce and Sugar].

A skill with the ability to rewrite skills...

That is the true identity of [Reconstruction Ability].

The execution of [Reconstruction Ability] produced 2 new skills.

[Demonic Wipe LV1] : Blow away nearby low-level monsters with cleaning tools.

[Building Strike LV1] : Deals powerful damage to the walls and interior of the room.

Destruction special characteristic: [Bricks] [Wooden walls]

...What is this?

No, it's good enough, considering this is my first time using the skill.

For the time being, I should save up on funds to buy other skills.

“Tsk, It’s different. This is bad, Ashtarte. I shouldn’t have used it until you told me what it did.” [Nagi]

“...That’s a shame.” [Ashtarte]

“Figuring stuff out on my own is my strong point!” [Nagi]

“It seems I underestimated you. Just what kind of person were you, back in your original world?” [Ashtarte]

“I made a doujin game, among other things...” [Nagi]

It didn’t garner any popularity.

And it turned out to be objectively terrible because I made it myself.

“When creating a character, there were 260 independently-adjustable character creation parameters, as well as 690 ways to distribute the other parameters like earth/water/wind/fire elemental attacks and resistances, agility, vitality, charisma, etc, plus magic and skills to assign. When you met the king, you had to see through his 16 lies or you would get sent to an area with high-level monsters. Oh, and when it came to recruiting party members, there were Galgame-like choices and events systematized by affection mechanics. It was free, but it still went down in flames from all the criticism.” [Nagi]

“I don’t quite get what you’re saying, but I can feel your conviction.” [Ashtarte]

“I’m sorry for not being able to do the contract with you...” [Nagi]

“...It can’t be helped.” [Ashtarte]

“But I will give you my thanks, in return for giving me information about this world.” [Nagi]

I brush the hem of my coat and stand.

My butt hurts since I’ve been sitting for so long.

I decided on what to do from here.

First on the list, let's aim for a comfortable level of happiness.

There is a way to get information to accomplish that goal, after all.

A source who knows about this world and can close the gap between me and this world.

A trustworthy companion, one that can share their experiences of this world.

"Hey, Ashtarte. This is just going to be idle chatter, so you don't have to answer. How much does a skill usually go for?"

"...? I heard common skills value at approximately 100 arusha. For a rarer, more uncommon skill, around 1000 arusha. Rare skills can range anywhere from tens of thousands to one million arusha." [Ashtarte]

"Is that so... Then, can we manage to get enough somehow?" [Nagi]

"...?! Don't tell me, you...?" [Ashtarte]

It is just as you think, Ashtarte.

I open the door to the slave shop.

There is a small man with a mustache standing by the entrance.

Is he a slave merchant?

In that case, I will be his customer.

Let's get to it.

"There is someone in mind I want to purchase," I said to the slave merchant.

"Her name is Cecyl. She has dark brown skin, a petite figure, long ears, and is the most beautiful girl in the shop. I'm in a hurry, so make it quick." [Nagi]

I can't help but want to help. Ashtarte told me information about this world,

tentatively.

A [Contract] ; A rule that makes it so anything and everything can be bought and sold.

There's a big difference between knowing and not knowing its rules.

Ashtarte told me how it works before making the contract – so they can be trusted.

And that Ashtarte introduced me to someone that is now the closest thing I have to an acquaintance

In other words, Cecyl Pharott will be my most reliable source of information.

“Welcome, Customer. Is this your first time buying a slave,” The Slave Merchant responded.

He inspects me while rubbing his hands together.

The man then claps his hands inciting a middle-aged woman to leave her seat and go into the store.

She opens a door to the shop interior and enters a different room without delay.

After a while, she comes back with someone.

The brown ‘dark elf’ girl of the demon race.

Cecyl Pharott.



She wears white, plain clothes.

The clothes fit her body like an unsightly sack. It was a simple piece of clothing with a hole in the middle for inserting her head, and tattered sleeves for her arms.

She wears a leather collar.

Chains are attached to prevent her from escaping.

As Ashtarte said, she did indeed have beautiful dark brown skin.

Her long ears are hanging listlessly, and her red eyes are pointing downwards, hardly unable to be seen.

Her long silver hair was probably recently groomed by that woman just now.

It looks brilliant against the light of the lamp.

Her figure is much smaller than mine.

How should I put it... She looks awfully like a criminal with the collar locked to her neck.

"I don't recommend this girl. She is a dark elf, and on top of that, a very morose and unfriendly lass. I picked her up as a spoil of war."

"...Hmmm." [Nagi]

"Her name is Cecyl. She looks young, but I think she's around the same age as you, Customer. People say there are some with precocious growth, while some others are stunted in their physical development. She has no use in combat since she's somewhat traumatized by it..."

"I'd like to talk with this girl first. Would that be alright?"

After the small man nodded, I approach Cecyl.

The silver hair shook slightly.

She casts a glance at me with her crimson eyes, but immediately averts her face

promptly after.

“I was asked to come here by Ashtarte, Cecyl Pharott.” [Nagi]

I whisper quietly enough so that the slave merchant can’t overhear.

“Well, it’s not a big deal, so I’ll buy you. In return, can you tell me about this world? I want you be my teacher, in a way.” [Nagi]

“-hh!!”[Cecyl]

Her eyes go wide open, looking to be in complete disbelief.

But, her eyelids lie back down shortly after.

Ah, it’s the same face I made when working part-time.

Like that time I got hit with the combination of, ‘We’re raising your hourly wage – never mind; it’s not possible.’

If it continues like that, she won’t be able to keep up hope.

“So, shopkeeper, what’s the current bid on Cecyl?” [Nagi]

“18,000 arusha. She is a precious dark elf, after all.” [Slave Merchant]

“How about 12,000 arusha?” [Nagi]

He’s probably noticed by now that I’ve seen through the market price.

The light in the little man’s eyes seemingly disappears, as he tilts his head down.

“Customer, sorry to ask this, but do you have the money with you? Our motto is no sale with no bill. [2]

“What if I pay with skills?” [Nagi]

“Skills...?” [Slave Merchant]

“Skills can be traded for money. There is a skill shop right next door to this shop. A

direct transaction would be quicker that way, wouldn't you say so?" [Nagi]

"Can I call for an appraiser beforehand?" [Slave Merchant]

"Sure." [Nagi]

The little man exchanges a look with the shop assistant.

The middle-aged woman stationed at the back of the store runs over to the nearby skill shop and brings its clerk here.

Ashtarte did tell me, 'With the entity's consent, you'd be able to take out and examine their skills'.

Conversely, without one's consent, the skills would remain unclear to the examiner.

It might be a good idea if I hide my "Reconstruction Ability" for now.

As you'd expect, the skill I want to sell is the "Skill to blow off low-level monsters with cleaning tools".

I put my hands over my chest.

I call out [Demonic Wipe LV1].

zururi I can feel it...

A crystal ball able to fit in my palm comes out.

".....[Demonic Wipe LV1] ? I have never seen a skill like this one before?" [Clerk]

Said the glasses wearing clerk of the skill shop.

I guess she wouldn't. I did just make it myself.

"As for its effects... Yeah, it is as this fellow says. How much do you want to sell it for?"

"12,000 arusha." [Nagi]

"Nn—" [Clerk]

The skill shop clerk makes a troubled face.

“It might be better if you see its effects for yourself. I would like to borrow a broom. Are there any harmless monsters nearby somewhere?”

“If you need one for the demonstration, then use a slime.” [Clerk]

Is there really such a thing here?

The clerk of the skill shop brings in a colorless slime from the shop.

It seems to be chained in place by magic, as it does not move.

We went outside.

Cecyl is glancing here.

Her eyes seem more filled with hope than before.

Yup. Cute.

I'll show you something nice.

“I'll let you decide for yourselves if this skill is worth 12,000 arusha or not.” [Nagi]

I reinsert [Demonic Wipe] into my chest and get into a stance with the broom.

I was the one to create this skill, so I should know how to use it.

I gave a light sweeping motion with the broom towards the stationary slime.

And then--

Hyu-----u-----

The slime is sent flying.

It's almost like a golf tee shot.

It soars high above the people in the plaza and over a building.

Well, it's out of the park, I think.

It must've flown at least 300 meters, didn't it?

Awesome.

"How do you like that?!" [Nagi]

"...Even if it does work as intended, how would this be useful?" [Slave Merchant]

The slave merchant makes a curious face.

Oh, Cecyl is nodding.

It seems she understood its purpose.

Then, it's going to be pure bartering from here on out.

"Since you're a slave merchant, you often travel across the lands to purchase your 'merchandise'. Don't demons usually attack you on the roads? I think you do have a use for this skill." [Nagi]

"Not really. We hire bodyguards to escort us and actively avoid places where the monsters are too much to handle." [Slaver Merchant]

The slave merchant simply shakes his head, still not finding the use for the skill.

"I have a band of competent bodyguards for those situations. Why would I need to depend on a strange skill to –" [Slave Merchant]

"As for the demons, can you defeat them if you fight them head on?" [Nagi]

"Yes". [Slave Merchant]

"Then, how long do the battles usually last for?" I said. [Nagi]

The slave merchant's complexion seemed to change.

"Surely, you guys have long trips in between towns. If you encounter monsters on the way, it takes up your precious travel time. And if you can't make it to a civilized area

before nightfall, you'll have to camp out for the night. That drives up the risk of being attacked by dangerous monsters. This skill keeps weak monsters at bay for that reason; it will save you time." [Nagi]

I continue.

"Your merchandise are slaves – people. If the monsters kill them, you lose your cargo and all potential profit. When they get hurt or get sick, their value goes down. The more time you spend on fighting monsters, the greater the risk." [Nagi]

".....Uuu" [Slaver Merchant]

"Well, honestly, what I want to sell is not the skill itself." [Nagi]

Once again, I took out [Demonic Wipe LV1] in its orb form and said.

"What I want to sell is the [Time] you gain with this skill." [Nagi]

"And you think it's worth 12,000 arusha. " [Slaver Merchant]

"That is up to your judgment. If you think about it, how many times have you encountered monsters on your trade routes? How long do the battles last? The journey is delayed; the food expenses for the entire caravan increases; the maintenance fee for weaponry are consumed during battle; the medical expenses become more than you want. And above all, the sense of security is lessened. You can gain a peace of mind with this skill by driving away low-level monsters during your journeys and time you can spend with your family by arriving home early." [Nagi]

Why don't I double down here?

"If you don't think it's worth 12,000 arusha, then I'm off to sell it to another place who does." [Nagi]

This was made by my [Reconstruction Ability] , so it's one of a kind.

Given its rarity, there will be others who are interested in it.

"Uu..." [Slaver Merchant]

The slave merchant side-glanced the skill shop clerk as if to plead for help.

“If I’m not mistaken, it is a rare skill. The price for a rare skill ranges anywhere from 5000 to 15000 arusha; where it lands in that range is entirely dependent on the buyer.”
[Clerk]

The skill shop clerk shrugged his shoulder.

“...I understand! Let’s exchange [Demonic Wipe LV1] for this child!” [Slave Merchant]

After the slaver merchant folded his arms and groaned for a while, he nodded once more to confirm that was his final decision.

Alright!!

I do a guts pose in my mind.

I put it up for sale without having a sales pitch in mind, but I managed to sell it somehow... That was good.

I was wondering what I was supposed to say and do.

“Let’s make an official [contract] for this exchange.” [Nagi]

I say so while acting like I’m calm.

“Alright. Your medallion, please.” [Slave Merchant]

“Medallion... Ah, this thing?” [Nagi]

When I first transferred to this world, a pendant suddenly appeared on my chest.

It is a golden pendant with a crystal key attached to its head.

Ashtarte taught me what it’s for just now.

A contract is constructed using this pendant, for humans.

“Under the name of the God of [Contracts]”

“Exchange [Demonic Wipe LV1] skill and [Cecyl] with mutual agreement.– [Contract Agreement].”

kachin

The keys knocked together and discharged a radiant light.

At the same time, Cecyl's collar quaked and a ring materialized on my left hand.

It is a ring with a small red crystal ball attached to it.

Is this proof of the master-slave contract relationship?

"With this, the contract is sealed. Oh, and as for Cecyl's skills, you can examine them at the inn. You have the capability to, as her master."

"Ah." [Nagi]

"After all, you're clearly no amateur. By the way, customer..."

Both the skill shop clerk and the slave merchant curiously peered at me with suspicion in their eyes.

"About this rare skill... Just where the heck did you acquire it?"

"I come from the east. It was a memento I inherited from my grandfather. I have dark elf acquaintances back in my hometown, and I was asked about the whereabouts of Cecyl." [Nagi]

Making up scenarios is a skill I've developed while making that doujin game.

...Of course, I made that game for all ages, all right?

"I see. Well, please let me know if you have any other skills you'd like to sell." [Clerk]

"I'll think about it. Well, then..."

I honestly don't feel like coming here again.

I give the slave merchant and the skill shop clerk a wave of the hand before leaving this place.

While eyeing me strangely, Cecyl joins hands with me.

Footnotes:

1. Doujin games: Video games created by Japanese hobbyist or hobbyist groups.
2. Meaning you pay the whole thing w/o having any debts.

Chapter 3

Cecyl's strange master

I was obtained by a very strange person.

Ashtarte refers to that person as a 'visitor'.

A person from another world?

I just can't wrap my head around that.

He isn't disgusted with me even though he knows I'm a demon.

The demons are regarded as detestable beings in this world.

Due to this deep-seated animosity towards demons, I am unable to adapt to human civilization.

We are completely alienated from the rest.

If a guy does nothing but talk to animals or trees as if they were his friends for hours on end, people would naturally see it as something abnormal or creepy.

I once lived in the human world so I can understand that kind of thing.

A race not assimilated by human cultures, like the dwarves and the elves.

That's what the demon race is.

I am the last of my people.

I understand the reason as to why everyone loathes me, so I decided to assume the form of a dark elf.

Characterized by a dark brown skin and long ears.

That's all there is to it.

Well, the dark elves are hated as well.

Consequently, even after I was moved to the slave shop, the only form of accommodations I received was a dark and cramped room.

I was told the chances of me having a buyer were slim to none.

All the other slaves were fully-matured and beautiful.

Some slaves were bought out by the nobles to be servants, while some others became adventurer partners; an adventurer's partner got paid on the job and would eventually be able to buy their way to freedom.

The term 'slave' is a heavy one, laden with despair. But even so, not all slaves have to go through these rumored hardships.

But, it'd be foolish to think I would have a happy future as one.

(Ashtarte?)

The demon tribe ends with me, doesn't it? Isn't it already destroyed?

(Ashtarte...?)

Please respond.

Why am I the only survivor?

"Someday, you'll meet someone who resonates with you."

(Does such a person even exist?)

Surely, it doesn't.

A person who will call me indispensable.

A person who will call me important.

Such a person doesn't exist in this world.

I mean, just look at me.

I'm small, flat-chested.

My skin is dark brown; my eyes are the color of blood.

Even my magic spells are juvenile, level 1.

My parents died before they could teach me magic.

(Ashtarte, please don't be so idealistic.)

Let's make a bet, Ashtarte.

If there truly is a person who resonates with my being somewhere...

I'll give all that I am to that person.

-During my time at the slave shop, through hearing such stories, I accumulated a lot of feelings...

(...Ashtarte?)

Was I right?

After all, there is not a single person who could resonate with me, not in this world.

And look, now I'm even being lead by this person, a person from another world?

(Master?)

Something wrong, Master?

Oh, this? Is it because of this? I'm sorry for holding your hand.

(I keep my hands clean, so it's all right. I don't really mind.)

I am master's slave.

I am your *property*, right?

Why do you look so pale?

Why are you looking around so restlessly?

Are you really not familiar with this sort of thing...? Is that so...

I'm sorry.

My master.

I'm your first slave.

I ask my master,

(Master, aren't you disgusted with me?).

To my question, he responds with, "Why?"

What a weird person.

(Because I'm from the demon race)

"Haa, well, since I'm from another world, I don't really have a grasp on all these races: elves, dwarves, dark elves, or even the demons. Put bluntly, aren't they all about the same? Or is it because humans are actually scary in this world? Is that how it is..."

(Because my skin is like this.)

Eh...? 'Dark brown skin and a flat chest are mankind's treasure'? I don't know what that means.

Is it supposed to be some kind of spell...?

(Because my eyes are like this.)

...What do you mean by cool? A demon eye? Is there anyone in this world who would think such a thing?

(Because I... I am alone in this world)

...My master is also alone?

That can't be right.

Master is a human, isn't he?

Didn't you tell me you transferred here with some other people from another world?

"Haa, I was expelled since I couldn't read the mood, right?"

Is that why you have such loneliness in your eyes...?

I'm sorry! It's my bad, isn't it!

Sorry.

I spoke out of turn.

"I don't know anybody well enough to be acquaintances within this world. And that's why... I want Cecyl to help me out."

...Oh?

(Ashtarte?)

Was that... just now... 'resonance'...?

My heart trembled.

(...Ashtarte)

Please respond.

I have to decide... for *myself*?

Since this person won't restrain me?

Why do you understand such a thing?

“Well then, Cecyl.”

“Yes?”

“From here on out, best wishes to you!”

I take that person’s hand.

It’s a... handshake...

“You said your name was... Cecyl... Pharrot?”

“Yes.”

Pharott.

The sole surviving family name of the demon race.

The only name I’ve ever been called is Ashtarte.

That person, the person from another world, repeated the name...

“Pharott.”

I, again, tremble.

...Eh?

(Ashtarte)

I will believe in this person.

Since I am drawn by this person’s... familiarity...

It can’t be helped, right?

The ‘Contract’ is done.

When my mom and dad died, it was like I died with them.

If only I could resonate with the person leading me with my hand.

I'm prepared to die for this person's sake.

I'm sure it'd be a very pleasant thing to do.

Right, Ashtarte?

"Souma Nagi... Nagi-sama?"

"You got it, Cecyl."

I walk forward with him, hand in hand.

To a new place.

If this person can really be trusted...

For this person... For the sake of Nagi-sama, can I dedicate all that I am to him?

(Hey, Ashtarte...?)

I have a hunch that my 'invisible friend' is laughing right now.

Ashtarte, the friend who will disappear once I reach that other place.

(Thank you, Ashtarte.)

Chapter 4

Aiming for [Living without having to work skill]

At an inn, slaves aren't counted as lodgers.

It seems that a slave is considered to be their master's property, so they can't stay in a separate room.

Because of that, we were being guided to a single person room at the corner of the second floor.

"I've returned the debt, Ashtarte. Are you satisfied?"

[We give thee our blessing.]

The response is faint, as if echoing in the distance.

[Cecyl and... thou...]

"It's Nagi. Souma Nagi."

[Nagi and Cecyl, we bless your future. May you find... happiness...]

The voice gradually fades away.

During Ashtarte's final moments, they taught me about my [Reconstruction ability-Structure skill].

[Reconstruction ability LV1]

The skill's concept is the ability to reassemble and create new skills.

Skills are expressed in sentences like [verb...] [object...] to [target.....]

At least two skills are required for reconstruction.

Reconstructed skills will be LV1 regardless of the original level.

Once the skills have been reconstructed with [Reconstruction skill], they can't be reconstructed again.

The skills being reconstructed must belong to either the user themselves or a slave under contract.

There is a tendency for a master and a slave to produce more powerful skills when their own skills are being reconstructed.

This is due to the special effects created by the mutual magical powers being mixed together.

.....Surprisingly, there were plenty of restrictions.

I understand why the reconstructed skills become LV1.

For example, it would be awful if one combined a high level [Weapon] [Give damage] to [Dragon] skill with [Cleaning] LV1 skill to create such [Clean] the [Dragon] with [Cleaning tools] skill.

The laws of the cosmos would be thrown into disarray.

After that, I can't change other people's skills arbitrarily.

Should I just use existing skills? Or should I go and buy more somewhere?..... What remains.....

...is to tamper with Cecyl's skills.

I look at Cecyl who is sitting quietly on the floor.

Although I told her that it's fine to sit on the chair or the bed.

When Cecyl stares at me, I become nervous and straighten my back.

"Err,... can we have a talk?"

"Y-yes."

bikun Cecyl nods as she stays sitting.

Her ears are twitching up and down.

Cute.

“It looks like Ashtarte has vanished... so are you alright?”

“Yes...”

Cecyl holds her small chest and exhales out a long breath.

“I’m alright. Because Ashtarte said that this day would come sooner or later.”

For Cecyl, Ashtarte was like a guardian deity.

Cecyl’s family were the last survivors of the demon race that lived hidden in the mountains.

But, 2 years ago, they were dragged into a conflict between humans and got killed.

Sold to the slave merchant, Cecyl’s only hope was Ashtarte’s voice.

“Ashtarte said that someday I’ll find someone who will cherish me. Each time I moved from town to town, this time for sure..... next time for sure. I didn’t believe it but... but...”

The tears run down from Cecyl’s bright red eyes.

“At last, I met the person who Ashtarte acknowledged. From here on, please treat me well. My master.”

“Please stop calling me Master.”

I felt like a criminal when a flat-chest little elf girl called me master.

“Nagi is fine.”

“Yes, Nagi-sama!”

Cecyl *rin* touches her collar and it gives off a sound.

“It might be late for an introduction. But, my name is Nagi. In this world, my name has been decided as Souma Nagi. I guess that you probably heard it from Ashtarte but I’m a [visitor] from another world.

“My name is Cecyl Pharott... uhm, I’m from the demon race.”

Cecyl said it while fidgeting.

“Nagi-sama. Can you keep my name [Pharott] as a secret?”

“Sure but why?”

“The family name of the demon race is supposed to be taught only to those who are really close. That... it’s a bit ticklish when one is called using their family name.”

“Yeah, I understand. Cecyl Pharott.”

“Hau”

“It’s alright. I’ll keep it secret, Cecyl Pharott.”

“Hyan.”

“I absolutely won’t tell anybody. Cecyl Phar–”

“Nagi-samaa–...”

While rubbing her thighs together, she gives me a resentful glare.

Sorry.

Somehow, it was fun.

“Anyways. Because I came from another world, rest assured, I won’t do anything cruel to you. I promise.”

“.....Y-yes. Nagi-sama is the one who saved me. That’s why I trust you.”

I'm glad.

Neither of us has many acquaintances in this world, so we have to work together.

"But, Nagi-sama is really amazing. You have a lot of rare skills to the point of selling them, don't you?"

"I created that one by using my own skill."

"That's more amazing! To be able to create rare skills is the same as having a mountain of treasure!"

"Well, I'm not going to sell rare skills anymore."

"...Why?"

"If the fact that I can freely create rare skills gets exposed, it's going to be a hassle."

This time I (probably) convinced them with "I came from the east. This rare skill is a memento of my grandfather."

That sort of trick can only be used once.

If the same person comes many times to sell rare skills, as one would expect, he will stand out.

Furthermore, let alone skills, even humans are being traded too.

I'm not yet familiar with this world.

If I got trapped, and as a result had to sell [Reconstruction ability] , then that would be the end.

I'd become nothing but an ordinary person.

In the worse case, it's possible that I myself would be sold as a slave.

"It would be better to make money by making use of rare skills rather than selling them. If possible, the best option would be to make skills that earn money without having to work."

“Nagi-sama’s objective is to pursue an ordinary happy life, isn’t it?”

“Yeah but that’s not all of it.”

I better talk about it with Cecyl.

My true objective in this world.

Cecyl who is sitting on the floor takes a deep breath and gulps.

My objective is “Low fuel consumption, high output. Maximum results with minimal effort.”

To survive in this world without overexerting myself or putting in a serious effort.

“...Nagi-sama... what was that just now?”

“Hide my true ability. Don’t carelessly accept every job request. Devise jobs with high rewards, clear them to save up money, and after that think of ways to spend my life idly.”

“Even though you possess an amazing skill?”

“If you say [I can do it] carelessly, you will suffer...”

It was a mistake to say that [My laptop is my forte] carelessly on my previous part-time job.

Originally, there were just simple tasks and yet before I knew it, I was given the tasks of inputting and calculating the receipts, and since I knew how to use a laptop I must be able to make a homepage, so I bought a book out of my own pocket and made a good looking homepage, then I decided it was enough already but if I quit “Then who is going to update this page!? Isn’t it a fundamental principle of society for people not to bring trouble at the workplace? Aahh!” And I threatened the higher-ups “If you need me to maintain the homepage then I demand that you double my wages for my trouble”, but in the end, my demand was regarded as incomprehensible.

I said that I would report them to the labor bureau, but the last parting threat of the other party was “Coward! Garbage!”

I don't really understand.

"...Did Nagi-sama come from a world ruled by a demon lord?"

Cecyl looks surprised.

I was supposed to be in a civilized world though.

"Anyway, if you inadvertently show 100% of your strength to try to make other people happy, the other party will start to take it for granted. Eventually, they will get accustomed to it and reach to the point where they will demand another 120% from you. And the demands will keep coming and someday you will hit your limit. It is good enough to show people 40% of your strength."

I won't back down on this one.

Hide your true ability, never show off your power, plan out the rest and survive.

Whatever kind of cheat it is, it's pointless since other people will get used to it.

"There is a certain parable in my world." *(TN: The Useless Tree)*

It is a useless tree that can keep living.

A straight tree is cut down and made into furniture.

A strong tree is cut down and made into lumber for shipbuilding.

A tree that bears fruit has its branches snapped and taken away.

A soft tree is cut down and made into firewood.

Pretending to be useless to others as much as possible.

That way, I'll be able to live peacefully.

"In other words, [Survive in society by hiding my strength and pretending to be useless.]"

"...Haa. They are Nagi's words but they are not cool at all."

“In other words, [An idle nature makes the world my plaything]”

“Eh? Ehh...? You suddenly become cool!”

Cecyl is impressed, teary-eyed.

Word choice is really important.

“That’s why. First of all, I need to know about this world.”

At last, back to the main point.

It was not only because I was asked by Ashtarte that I hired Cecyl.

The reason is that I wanted someone who knows about this world to be on my side.

My goal is “To survive normally with low fuel consumption” but in the first place, I don’t know what a normal life in this world would mean.

So far the things that I understand are the value of currency, contracts and the existence of skills.

Therefore, Cecyl’s knowledge is very important.

“Since this world has a demon lord and demonic beings in this world, there should be adventurers as well who fight them right?”

“Yes. They do generally. They are different from soldiers as they undertake more local jobs.”

Yeah, it is as I expected.

“Then, let’s become adventurers too.”

Towards my words, Cecyl nods.

“There are 2 merits.

One is to be able to complete quests, and to get the gist of this world’s geography and the lifestyles and cultures of its people.

The other is to make use of our skills.

If possible, let's do quests that could give high profit and after that, think about what kind of lifestyle to live. How about it?"

"Nagi-sama... You came from another world, yet you're really realistic."

"Of course, since I have been forged by neglect and exploitative labor practices in my original world."

"I don't really understand but it must have been hard for you...?"

"The same goes for you, Cecyl."

.....And we can't help but comfort each other.

"And, is there something like an adventurer's guild too?"

"Yes."

"Then, tell me about the nearest major city to the royal capital that has an adventurer's guild. That will be our next destination."

I can't stay too long in the royal capital.

First of all, there is a possibility that the king has his eye on me.

Even though I was expelled, I'm still a person who came from another world.

They don't know what kind of cheat skills I might possess.

As the king, he would really want to keep me under observation.

Second, both the skill shop and the slave shop have seen the rare skill.

They might have realized my true identity as someone who can create rare skills.

Even if they haven't, they might think that I still possess some other rare skills.

For now, the best solution is to leave this place and move to the next biggest town to

start over.

“I understood.”

It's quite helpful since Cecyl could grasp the idea quickly.

When I think about it, the time when I was negotiating with the slave merchant, Cecyl was the first one to notice my intention.

Is it a special trait of the demon race or Cecyl's talent?

Afterwards, I need someone to teach me about skills and parameters.

“As for the nearest town to the royal capital, that would have to be Metekal. It's a citadel city with a large adventurer's guild, about 2 days' walking distance to the east. It's well-known even in other countries as the Commercial City, Metekal. I've heard that, due to its size, its feudal lords have independent self-government.”

“Well then.”

“Uhm, master... Nagi-sama.”

Cecyl looked at me with upturned eyes while sitting on the floor.

I somehow feel chilly.

“Why do you trust me that much?”

“Oh? Since there is a slave contract, Cecyl won't be able to defy me, right?”

“That's only when you command me with the power of the ring.”

That's right.

The time when I made a contract with Cecyl, a ring was born on my fourth finger of my left hand.

If I touch this ring and command something, it seems that the slave can't disobey the order.

“Doesn’t Nagi-sama think that I might lie and trick you?”

“No, I owe Ashtarte and I’m going to act together with Cecyl, so you can’t tell me false information.”

Based on the contract, Cecyl can’t run away from me.

And, she can’t hurt me deliberately.

The conditions for [Cancellation of the Contract] are either I hand over Cecyl to another person by making a contract or until I die.

Or until Cecyl is able to pay back the 120,000 Arusha.

It will be offset by any money Cecyl makes from working.

When we are doing quests together, distributing the rewards, Cecyl’s share will count towards the 120,000 Arusha.

Of course, I don’t mind if Cecyl wants it in cash.

For the time being, it has been decided that Cecyl will remain with me.

That’s why I have no doubt about it.

“But when I hear it again... the reason for believing... I wonder if it’s because we don’t have any responsibilities?”

“...No responsibilities?”

“The chief at my former workplace in my original world and the king... they are great people but they have the responsibilities of an organization on their back, and they exploit other people.....”

While making excuses for the sake of protecting the organization.

As the king tried to use us who were summoned [from another place] in the pretext of protecting the citizens.

“Both Cecyl and I are alone, as there are no responsibilities that could hold us down.

Since we both have agreed that the objective is to survive. That's why I thought that I could trust you."

"...Nagi-sama."

Cecyl who is sitting on the floor bows her head to me.

"Thank you very much! I'll do my best."

"Yes. Then, without delay."

I say, since the talk has settled down.

"Can you sit on the bed over there? I want to mess with your body."

Chapter 5

The first group work

Of course, it sounds weird, doesn't it? It is absolutely necessary to confirm the effect of **[Reconstruction ability]**.

Whether I could tamper with Cecyl's skills as her master.

And then, the group work of two people– it still sounds like an ero– in other words, I mix the magical powers of two people together by using **[Reconstruction ability]**, is there any effect on it?

This **[Reconstruction ability]** is my only skill, so to speak it is similar to a lifeline.

In order to achieve my final goal to create **[Living without having to work skill]**, it is necessary to fully understand the systems and its effects.

“.....Yes. Nagi-sama, by all means.” (*Cecyl*)

After thinking for 5 seconds, Cecyl said it. Anxiously, she sits beside me on the bed. Certainly, the master can see his slave's parameter freely.

In this case, just skill –

“Display the skills in the name of **[Contract]** “ (*Nagi*)

A window appears across Cecyl and a list of skills is displayed.

Special skill “Magic Aptitude LV3”

Common skill “Quick chant LV1” “Magic Resistance LV1” “Magic Detection LV1” “Appraisal LV2” “Animal Empathy LV3”

Acquisition of magic “Fire Magic LV1”

“...Aren't you disappointed, Nagi-sama?” (*Cecyl*)

“Why?” (*Nagi*)

“I, compared to you, I’m no good.” (*Cecyl*)

“Just able to use magic is a very big deal, you know. Since I almost have no combat skills, I think I’ll have to rely on Cecyl when it comes to fighting the demons.” (*Nagi*)

“B-but, being able to use magic is natural for a demon race. Something like that I... Both of my parents didn’t teach me about the introduction of the magic... to be proud for something like that...” (*Cecyl*)

Ah, she is depressing.

This is serious, Cecyl. I don’t mind about it though... but,

“Then, Cecyl. If you want to be worthy of me then have some self-confidence.” (*Nagi*)

“.....Eh?” (*Cecyl*)

“I’m going to tamper with Cecyl’s skills using **[Reconstruction ability]** right now. If the [reconstruction] turns out to be good, I might have strengthened the magic skills. It’s up to Cecyl to believe me or not.” (*Nagi*)

“Please.” (*Cecyl*)

While grasping her small fist tightly, Cecyl said it.

“With Nagi-sama’s hand, please change me into a new person.” (*Cecyl*)

“Well said. That’s my slave.” (*Nagi*)

“...Nagi-sama.” (*Cecyl*)

The method that Ashtarte taught me earlier. I hope there is nothing will happen to Cecyl... anyway, let’s try it first.

“Invoke– **[Reconstruction ability-Skill structure]**.” (*Nagi*)

A window appears between Cecyl and me.

The skills that I can reconstruct is “**Fencing LV2**”, “**Analysis LV1**” and “**Foreign World Language LV5**”

[**Foreign World Language**] is absolutely necessary to keep on living in this world.

I think it’s better if I keep [**Fencing**] too since I want to become an adventurer.

I set [**Analysis LV1**] to the window.

“**Analysis LV1**”

(1) [**Analyse**] the [**Surrounding situation**] in [**Details**] skill.

The concept of the skill is displayed.

Yeah.

Just as I expected. I don’t know if it is compatible with [**Quick Chant LV1**] skill. I think I will just leave [**Magic Detection**] and [**Magic Resistance**] as they are. They are important for protection.

“...Alright, Cecyl.” (*Nagi*)

“Yes... please. Nagi-sama.” (*Cecyl*)

「や、や……あ、なんですか……これ……やだ。
じんじん……します」

僕の手から伝わる熱が、セシルの中を駆け巡ってるのがわかる。
主従契約した相手のスキルに干渉する『能力再構築』の固有効果だ。



Cecyl nods. I put my hands on Cecyl's chest. Soft, I can feel it. Differing from its appearance. It was a girlish, soft chest. I heard from Ashtarte that this technique is required in order to mix the magical power of two people. but—I'm really worried about it.

My breath is not getting rough... I'm not trembling, right.

I do it slowly so that Cecyl will not get hurt.

Also, let's not make Cecyl feel uneasy—alright, here I come.

su I inhale deeply.

I imagine putting [myself] into Cecyl and take out something valuable.

"...A..... ah." (*Cecyl*)

"Are you alright?" (*Nagi*)

"I-I alright... *kuh*" (*Cecyl*)

Cecyl exhales and moans awkwardly.

"Wh... what... w-what is this... this... no." (*Cecyl*)

Through my hand, I can feel something hot is coming out from Cecyl's body. It is a unique effect of [Reconstruction ability] that interferes with the master-servant contract skill.

The magic power is trying to combine with the skill while entangling Cecyl's body with something like tentacles.

"W-wait a minute... please... no... n... ahh." (*Cecyl*)

Got it.

On the [Reconstruction ability] 's window, [Quick Chant LV1] is displayed.

[Quick Chant LV1]

(2) [Chanting] [Magic spell] [Quickly] skill

“Ha... a... a... ha...” (*Cecyl*)

“Are you really alright, Cecyl?” (*Nagi*)

“I’m al-alright.” (*Cecyl*)

Cecyl is drenched in sweat. She smiles while looking at me although her breathing is rough while holding her chest.

“...Somehow, I feel happy... Nagi-sama... a...” (*Cecyl*)

Cecyl and I become one through the **[Reconstruction ability]** skill. Before I knew it, my breath also becomes fast and it synchronized with Cecyl’s breath. At the same time, my heartbeat *dokun* thumps.

“Then, I’ll continue.” (*Nagi*)

Cecyl nods to my question,*kokun* This is a serious responsibility. I cannot afford to waste Cecyl’s skills. I have to create a skill that is compatible with the quick chant.

Like this.....

I slowly take out **[Quick Chant LV1]** ‘s characters from Cecyl. There is a bit resistance but I manage to move it. Every time I put a little bit strength into it, I can hear Cecyl’s “...Nnh!”

I move it carefully... alright, it works.

I put in the **[Analysis LV1]** skill.

“Ha... a... a, Nn. Ah.....” (*Cecyl*)

(1) [Analyse] [Surrounding situation] [Faster] skill.

The characters have changed.

“Ha... n... ah.” (*Cecyl*)

This time I took out the characters from **[Analysis LV1]** and I thrust it into Cecyl.

Slowly.

I take my time. In order not to hurt Cecyl.

(2) [Chanting] the [Spells] [Accurately] skill.

“Ya! Ah..... ah..... n... ah... ah!” (*Cecyl*)

Whenever I tamper with the characters, Cecyl will leak out seductive moans. Each time the characters *katsun* collide with each other, Cecyl’s back *bikun* trembles. The magical powers connect both of us but, somehow I feel like I’m fondling Cecyl’s body personally... the mood suddenly becomes weird. Cecyl’s body sprang up the moment I finished switching the characters.

Her white cloth becomes distorted and the area until just below her collarbone is exposed. The smell of her sweat. My head becomes dizzy because of the long sigh tickles my ear.

Cecyl leans against me like before and it seems that she has broken. She seems to have reached her strength limit.

Let’s finish this quickly.

I [Execute] the **[Reconstruction ability]**.



“[Reconstruction ability] –complete!” (*Nagi*)

“A—————ah!!” (*Cecyl*)

I think Cecyl has already reached her own limits as she screamed with all her might. While holding her chest *bikun* and once again her small body springs up. For sure, this time she really has run out of her stamina and collapses on the bed. The tears overflow in her bright red eyes.

“...Are you alright?” (*Nagi*)

Everything should be fine by now, but maybe something had failed.....?

“S-sorry! I never thought that there was an after effect.” (*Nagi*)

“...I... a-alright...” (*Cecyl*)

The skills have changed.

This time, **[Reconstruction skill]** created 2 skills.

[Quick Analysis LV1] : Quick analysis on the surrounding.

As the speed increased, the range effect will be reduced.

This is my skill.

[Ancient Language Chanting LV1] : Able to chant ancient magic spells (ancient language)

Chanting speed is slower than usual but the power will increase significantly.

This new skill is Cecyl’s skill.

“Ancient Chant...?” (*Nagi*)

“It was a magic language that we the demon race were using... now there is no one using it anymore.” (*Cecyl*)

While grasping my hand with her sweaty hand, Cecyl said it.

“At the present time, when using magic spells, it is vital to increase one’s chant to gain an advantage as there is syntax simplification. Now, I can use my ancestor’s magic...”
(Cecyl)

It seems that it has turned out to such thing.

[Chanting] the [Spells] [Accurately(restores grammar that is omitted with ancient language)]

This is the high-grade skill that was born by mixing my magical power with Cecyl’s magical power. I think it is easy to understand that if I rebuild the skill alone, it will become a rare skill but if I do it together with Cecyl, it will become an ultra-rare skill.

Perhaps I should say that this [Reconstruction ability] skill is surprisingly handy.

“Thank you... Nagi-sama.” (Cecyl)

“...Are you crying...?” (Nagi)

“I’m happy. Because I thought that I was the last survivor of the demon race and there was nothing I could inherit from my parents. To bring out something really amazing from me...” (Cecyl)

gyuu Cecyl hugs my body with both arms

“As expected of Nagi-sama, my master.” (Cecyl)

Half of them were my experiments though. Well, if Cecyl is happy then it is good.

“...I... I will do my best... really... together...” (Cecyl)

thump

Cecyl falls asleep in my arms like that. Well, I’m sleepy too. Come to think of it, today was my first day in another world. Yet I am overworked. I lie down beside Cecyl who is sleeping on the straw bed.

...This is my first time sleeping beside a young girl.

She is a little girl with dark brown skin and only wearing a piece of cloth.

Because her collar is exposed grandly, I could see various things that shouldn't be seen..... but, I don't feel anything right now.

When you are too tired, you wouldn't feel any basic desire.

.....When tomorrow comes, "Everything was just a dream" I say. I probably will cry
But, I'm sleepy today... my limit...

Yeah.

Good night, another world.

Chapter 6

Escape from the royal capital using ancient magic

By the time I woke up, my surroundings were still dark.

There was no... clock.

Sleeping on a straw bed.

Beside me, there's Cecyl, wearing a collar.

Ok, this is still that other world.



...Somehow, it's noisy.

Maybe that's the reason I awoke...

Sound insulation doesn't work very well in a fantasy world's lodging.

For the first time, I noticed it.

The walls are made from bricks, but the floor is made from hardwood.

I can hear dangerous voices like "Charge in all at once when the door breaks", "The other party has cheat skills", "It's alright since he is still sleeping", "Back up", "Just to be safe, bind him with [Contract]" and so on.

"Cecyl, Wake up!" (*Nagi*)

"...Nagi-sama?... Haa." (*Cecyl*)

gaba Cecyl wakes up and kneels on the ground before me.

"I'm sorry! To sleep in the same bed with my master and to even have him wake me up!?" (*Cecyl*)

"It's no big deal. Go and pack up your belongings. We're getting out of here!" (*Nagi*)

"Yes." (*Cecyl*)

Cecyl immediately stands up. Those long ears look dejected.

Then Cecyl also notices that the voices on the other side of the door belong to the slave merchant and the clerk of the skill shop.

The luggage from yesterday was prepared immediately. At any rate, we should escape from the royal capital as soon as possible.

"I'm ready!" (*Cecyl*)

"Alright, this way." (*Nagi*)

Anyway, instead of using a rod, I used a chair to barricade the door and both of us

approach the wall.

The window near the ceiling is small.

Cecyl can probably go through the window opening, but it would be impossible for me.

“...Tsk, it won’t open! They noticed us!”

gatagata The door shook.

“Shit. Perhaps they are in the midst of enjoying themselves? Did your master make you into his woman, Cecyl!?”

“...Is it not the right time? Nagi-sama.” (*Cecyl*)

“What the heck is with [Not the right time] !?” (*Nagi*)

Why are your eyes sparkling? It’s not what you think it is! Surely, not at this moment!

While retorting, I inspect the walls.

It is a thin brick wall. This room is at the corner, so there aren’t any other rooms on the other side of the wall. I examined the Inn’s condition before booking a room here.

There should be roadside trees in this direction–

“Excuse me, customer.”

The door has been smashed through.

The slave merchant and the guy (who was wearing glasses) from the skill shop entered the room.

And then, there entered a big man holding an equally big club.

“I’m sorry for intruding so early in the morning. I’m just curious about the rare skills you possess. If possible, I would like to buy another rare skill. Hey, don’t make things worse. If you want to start doing business with me, we can proceed to do [Contract agreement] –hey, hear me out!”

“I don’t want to. You seem quite scary.” (*Nagi*)

Alright, let’s go.

I face the wall and invoke my skill.

“**[Building Strike] !**” (*Nagi*)

dogon

A hole appeared in the brick wall.

“Let’s escape, Cecyl!” (*Cecyl*)

“Yes, Nagi-sama!” (*Nagi*)

We go through the hole.

I grab a nearby tree branch—woah, scary! It looks like it will break.

No, it snaps. This is bad, bad, bad!

“Nagi-sama, I’ll catch you!” (*Cecyl*)

Cecyl who landed first spreads out her arms.

“You can’t!” (*Nagi*)

Eh? I let go of the tree branch. And fell several meters. I landed *jin* and my legs became numb. But I manage to stand up.

From the hole in the wall, I can see both the slave merchant and the shop clerk. They might do the same thing. But, it is impossible for those two to fit through together.

“Fuh. If you want to die, then just do it. You’ll probably be littered with holes after all is said and done!” (*Nagi*)

“That’s really cool, Nagi-sama!” (*Cecyl*)

No, It’s impossible, but...

[Building Strike LV1] : Inflicts powerful damage to the walls and interior of the room.

Destruction specialty [Bricks] [Wooden wall]

Like that, my own destructive power is actually zero.

“Let’s go, Cecyl!” (*Nagi*)

By now, it had become dawn. I pulled Cecyl’s hand and started running into town.

“Shit, tenacious!” (*Nagi*)

I’m not yet familiar with the town’s geography.

I was just summoned here yesterday, and Cecyl had been in the slave shop the whole time. Our pursuers are the residents of this town. They have full knowledge of the main streets and alleys.

I thought we wouldn’t be discovered if we escape through the narrow streets, but conversely, they launched a pincer attack.

“There are 2 people on the left and right, huh?” (*Nagi*)

The surroundings are residential areas made from bricks. There are one, two houses with doors open. There is no point in running. If you were cornered, then it’s the end for you.

[Building Strike LV1] Inflicts damage to the wall, but it can’t damage the human body... wait, wha?

“Cecyl, come here for a moment.” (*Nagi*)

“Y-yes” (*Cecyl*)

I pulled Cecyl’s hand and ran into a nearby building.

And then.

“[Quick Analysis].” (*Nagi*)

I invoked the skill. Quick analysis is a skill that analyses the surrounding quickly. Even if the range is small, I can still search for those guys giving chase to us. I opened the window and aligned it with the brick wall.

[Big man 1] and [Big man 2] – I can grasp that much. As one would expect, it is impossible to see the enemies' status. But, since I opened the window, the enemies' location became clear.

Ah, here they come. They're by the opposite wall. The timing is good–One, two, go!

“[Building Strike] !” (*Nagi*)

dogan

There is now a big hole in the brick wall. The blown bricks knocked down the men. Then, those guys stopped moving.

“Didn't I warn you not to follow us?” (*Nagi*)

I smile daringly in that direction, trying to intimidate.

“Alright. This way, Cecyl.” (*Nagi*)

“N-nagi-sama!?” (*Cecyl*)

We escape the alley while the men are stunned. We start running towards the main road.

“Nagi-sama, you were hiding your power after all! You mowed down those people using the building!” (*Cecyl*)

“I didn't knock them down, the building did.” (*Nagi*)

“...Eh?” (*Cecyl*)

[Building Strike] can't give damage to human beings. It only blows off the walls and furniture. I'm glad that it blew off the walls towards those guys; that has nothing to do with how the skill works.

“I only destroyed the wall. It was just a coincidence that there were people on the other

side.” (Nagi)

“...How about using my magic?” (Cecyl)

“That’s a no. I don’t want to stand out.” (Nagi)

“I think Nagi-sama has stood out already.” (Cecyl)

We left the main road. It’s not safe to walk along main roads. They chased after us. They are really persistent. Seriously... I don’t want to have to work so hard.

I rejected the king’s invitation because I want to live an easy life.

“...It can’t be helped. Cecyl.” (Nagi)

“Yes, Nagi-sama.” (Cecyl)

“Alright, let’s use magic! However, the chant cannot be powerful, the chant should be fast and the spell should be weak.” (Nagi)

“How about light magic?” (Cecyl)

[Light] ?

It’s still dark out. How about I blind the other party for a moment so we have time to hide? And then, we’ll wait for dawn.

Alright, then let’s go.

“I understand. I want you to get the enemies with **[Light]** , Cecyl.” (Nagi)

“Yes!” (Cecyl)

Then, Cecyl starts chanting.

“[I call the past foundation of this world, origin. Thou hast created every existence, thou hast guided every existence. Drive away the night, consume the darkness, cultivate the plants, the hope of all creatures–] “ (Cecyl)

“...eh?” (Nagi)

“[Thou art I, I am thou. That which illuminated the world out of chaos in the beginning. Ripple, ripple, ripple. The wave that nurtures all life yet cannot be touched. Herald the dawn, shine down from the heavenly bodies above. Shine down from the innumerable stars in the sky. I praise thee. All of life praises thee–! Thee that supports every existence–] “ (Cecyl)

“The chant becomes longer and longer? Well, that’s **[Light]** isn’t it? Didn’t she say that spell is the weakest magic?” (Nagi)

–perhaps Cecyl is using **[Ancient Chanting]** ?

That can’t be true.

Is the chant really that long?

The slave merchant and the clerk of the skill shop appeared from the alley. I ran while pulling Cecyl’s hand but they eventually caught up with us. This is bad—we really need a distraction right now—

“[Here and now, may the element of the sun heed my call! Light] !!” (Cecyl)

That moment when Cecyl finished chanting.

The sun appeared in the royal capital.

“Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!”

Screams were raised. The pursuers writhed on the ground while covering their eyes—I think. All of them were swallowed by the light so I couldn’t grasp what happened to them. A huge light sphere wrapped up the shops surrounding the main street.

Of course, the thing right here is not the sun itself. It is only a sun-like light. If it was the sun, then the town would have been incinerated instantaneously.

Cecyl and I weren’t affected by the spell. I knew there was a light but it didn’t feel bright. It seems to protect the magic user and its master. However, what is this?

Is it **[Light]** right? It’s not a powerful magic, is it? They screamed like someone who just woke up from a terrible nightmare.

A dog is barking.

An excited horse springs out from its restraints and runs around the street.

“...Ancient language magic is scary.” (*Nagi*)

I understood the reason why the demon race was destroyed. Ancient language magic causes high power inflation.

“I did it! I used the number one weakest magic!” (*Cecyl*)

“Yeah... that’s really amazing, Cecyl.” (*Nagi*)

I pat her head and ‘ehehe’ she becomes delighted. Sorry. I’ve made you into a cheat character.

“By the way, what is the normal chant for the **[Light]** magic?” (*Nagi*)

“*[Spirit, shine before me. Light.]* !” (*Cecyl*)

On Cecyl’s finger, a small sphere of light with a diameter of approximately 1 meter is created.

“...Wouldn’t that have been enough?” (*Nagi*)

“Since Nagi-sama went to all the trouble to create a new power for me, I wanted to try it out.” (*Cecyl*)

Cecyl holds both of her hand together, praying and looking at me.

It’s the eye of a lost puppy who just found its new master.

“...Did I do something bad?” (*Cecyl*)

“It is not bad, but...” (*Nagi*)

“Yesterday, when Nagi-sama came into me for the first time, it felt like I was filled with pleasure...” (*Cecyl*)

Her tone is like she was dreaming and Cecyl says it.

“Nagi-sama touched the deepest part of me, I didn’t know when I woke up... It was embarrassing but... I was happy. I become connected with Nagi-sama. Unlike yesterday, when I didn’t know anything, I knew I couldn’t go back... that’s what I thought. My body was tingling, whenever Nagi-sama moved, it seemed like there was lightning running through me, I don’t even know how to describe it... I want more... I feel that... I want to do it with Nagi-sama again...” (Cecyl)

“You’re still talking about skill adjustment right!?” (Nagi)

What are you talking about in the middle of the road!? I could hear the people open their windows here and there.

The **[Light]** created by Cecyl using the cheat ability has almost disappeared... this is bad.

“Let’s run for it. Cecyl!” (Nagi)

“Yes. Together with Nagi-sama, to the ends of the earth.” (Cecyl)

We start running.

Everyone was distracted by the overpowered [Light] spell, so nobody noticed us leaving. Then, let’s hide somewhere out of the way until the castle’s gate opens.

We escaped from the royal capital.

Chapter 7

Meeting with the chief priest on the way to Metekal

Metekal is the second city in the kingdom and it takes 2 days to walk till there from the royal capital. Since I'm not accustomed to traveling and Cecyl's steps are small, this is going to take two and a half days.

"Since I'm worried about the pursuers, let's rush in the first half and take it easy in the second half, how about that?" (*Nagi*)

The highway goes on from the royal capital and the grasslands spread out in the surrounding. People who are traveling all moved in groups and encircled the carriages. They took such a formation so that they could defend against the demon attacks. The two of us are the only ones traveling.

"Cecyl." (*Nagi*)

"Yes, Nagi-sama." (*Cecyl*)

"At times like this, can't I just go blend in with any suitable caravan?" (*Nagi*)

"I believe you can. If you are a capable escort, surely the other party will be glad to have you with them." (*Cecyl*)

"A capable escort?" (*Nagi*)

"Like Nagi-sama." (*Cecyl*)

"Cecyl is a cheat character, but I'm not sure about myself." (*Nagi*)

"I don't really understand about it but a [cheat character] ? You are my master, therefore, please puff out your chest with pride." (*Cecyl*)

"Then, I'll try negotiating with them somehow." (*Nagi*)

There are 2 carriages moving on the highway.

One of them is in front of us and the other is behind us. The carriage in front of us is a rich-type carriage with a dragon emblem on its wall. According to Cecyl, the ones who used the dragon emblem are the merchants who back the adventurer guild. That's why there are swordsmen wearing armor and magicians holding canes as their escorts.

Likewise, the carriage behind us has something like a wing emblem attached to its roof and walls.

It is slightly smaller than the one in front of us, and it has fewer decorations. I have a feeling that the carriage is used for a practical purpose. It seemed like it is [Iturna Cult]'s carriage, the cult that worshipped a female goddess of this world. Around it, there are people wearing robes and some of them are holding something like a staff. They really are a group of priests.

The one who rides the merchant's carriage is probably a guild official.

If they are going to the guild at Metekal, then their destination is the same with ours. If I come in contact with them, surely I can get any information I want on the other side, and if there are only adventurers around, then it's not a bad decision to get along with them.

I think the one who is riding the [Iturna Cult]'s carriage is someone who has a high position in the cult. That cult is a human supremacist doctrine that is gentle to a human being like me but despises the demi-humans like the elves and dwarves. (*T/N: Anthropocentrism*)

However, most of them are recovery magic users so it would be rather complicated to be kind to a sick or weak fellow if they are a demi-human...

What if the goddess's teaching is to [Extend your hands toward the weak]? Actually, I don't really want to associate with them. But, I can't guarantee the safety of my journey. If we assume that traveling together is necessary by all means.....

Then, in that case...

◇ ◇ ◇

"I have made my decision." (*Nagi*)

I face the carriage at the back.

“N-nagi-sama!?” (Cecyl)

“What is it. Cecyl?” (Nagi)

“Aren’t you going to the other carriage?” (Cecyl)

“Why do I have to meet the guild’s people right now? Didn’t we decide that we’ll meet them when we reach Metekal?” (Nagi)

“Well, I want to get some information and introduce myself or something like that.” (Cecyl)

“Cecyl... Think carefully.” (Nagi)

Cecyl is a smart girl. Her memory is also good. But, there is one thing that she forgot.

“If someone in the guild takes interest in you, you will have to work.” (Nagi)

“Is there anything wrong about that?” (Cecyl)

“What if you are given a job preferentially? Can you refuse them with gentle words?” (Nagi)

“I think it would be nice if I just take the job.” (Cecyl)

“And because of that, there might be a risk of our abilities getting exposed, don’t you agree?” (Nagi)

My [Reconstruction ability] is an incomprehensible skill that can create rare skills, and Cecyl’s skill [Ancient Chanting] which converts the weakest magic to strongest magic is, without doubt, a cheat skill.

I will be troubled if my identity got exposed as I don’t want people to get close and inquire about me personally. That’s why I want to keep in contact with the guild only for the job business only.

Look, when I got along with the people I worked with, they said, “You and I are friends right? I guess you can work all night long. There is not even a midnight allowance or

things like water! Oops, I pressed your punch card twice. I don't know how many hours you've to work this time."Ha ha ha!"And so on.

"Have you forgot already our objectives?" (*Nagi*)

"[Doing nothing while taking things as they come and enjoy oneself in the society] ?" (*Cecyl*)

"Yeah, don't overdo it and live normally." (*Nagi*)

I rejected the guild's carriage because there is a possibility that our cheat skills will be seen by the others. There might be some problems, but let's ask the [Iturna Cult] 's carriage to accompany us.

"...But, Nagi-sama. I am..." (*Cecyl*)

Cecyl pinched her ears and showed them to me. Long-eared, dark brown skin. That aside, red eyes. They are proof of a demon race. Well, since the demon race was destroyed and left Cecyl all alone, she has to become a dark elf.

"I don't want the other people look down on Nagi-sama just because of me." (*Cecyl*)

"It's alright. I'll figure it out somehow." (*Nagi*)

I'll make sure that not just me, but even Cecyl won't be despised. Let's start by doing something that would surprise them. It's here, let's meet them since I don't have anything to lose.

"[Iturna Cult] I'm a traveler. Since I'm going to Metekal, how about I accompany you on the journey?" (*Nagi*)

I called out someone from the group of the priests around the carriage. I felt like– the eyes under the hood were looking at me and Cecyl. Ah–, I can imagine the gaze comes back somehow.

"We don't want to travel with the lowly dark elf slave and her master." (*Priest*)

"This girl is not a slave. She is my wife." (*Nagi*)

I immediately reply.

“-!?” (Cecyl)

“.....Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!?” (Priest)

Cecyl made a sound *bon* and become bright red, as the priests raised odd voices.

“But, isn’t she wearing a slave collar?” (Priest)

“That’s just a play.” (Nagi)

“——-!!?” (Cecyl)

“B-but, there is no mistake that she is a dark elf!” (Priest)

“The power of love has purified the body.” (Nagi)

“——-!!!!” (Cecyl)

“Th-th-thi-this, this little girl!?” (Priest)

“The growth for dark elves differs from the human’s. It doesn’t matter how big her body is. She is an adult with splendid body and mind, a human-like vessel that accepted me.” (Nagi)

“——-!!!!!!?????” (Priest)

“I heard that [Iturna Cult] worships the goddess of mercy. I thought it is contradictory to the cult’s teaching to discriminate her, who overcome the border of different races, accepted me and aimed for the right path, right?” (Nagi)

“——-Kyuu.” (Cecyl)

Cecyl who had her face bright red to the limit, crumbled down.

Alright, nice assist.

“Aah, my wife-, I guess I had too much with you-, are you alright-?” (Nagi)

“A-a-h... C-chief priest.” (Priest)

The priests become confused and rushed towards the carriage.

After they discussed something on the small window, the priests come back.

“...The chief priest wished that girl to be taken to the carriage,” (*Priest*)

For some reason, a voice like it’s coming from the bottom of the earth could be heard

“I allow you to accompany us until Metekal. Until then, please mind your behaviors.”

◇ ◇ ◇

“Ahh, poor thing! Such a small thing!”

*ruffle*ruffle*



A girl with blonde hair pats Cecyl's head when she gets into the carriage.

The girl wears a white robe with a lot of embroideries, like wings. There are silver accessories on her long hair that reaches until her hips. Those cherry blossom colored eyes shed into tears as she hugs Cecyl that is beside her.

She is a beautiful girl.

That blond hair makes her look like an angel coming out from the game, and that face looks at Cecyl with a gentle smile. That beautiful face gives off an impression of gentle and full of mercy. Her figure is also good. Or rather, Cecyl's head is completely buried in that large chest.

"What am I supposed to do? Kill this guy? How can you be so happy?"

But, those are abusive words coming out from her mouth.

".....Iturna Cult despises other things than human isn't it?....." (*Nagi*)

"Shut your mouth, heretic."

The blond girl is staring and scowling at me.

.....This fellow is the chief priest. Or she is called so. Her name is Rita Melphius. She seemed to be the representative of the carriage.

"In the first place, why are you as well getting on the carriage? Get off from the seat since you are going to dirty it? Go and walk on the outside. I'll drag you if you don't want to walk. I'll lend a rope and coil it around your neck. We'll be in Metekal by the time you wake up. Though I don't know if you'll wake up or not!" (*Rita*)

"I don't want to ride the carriage if Nagi-sama is going to walk." (*Cecyl*)

"Oh, what a good girl? Can I call you Cecyl-chan? How about you call me Rita-onee chan?" (*Rita*)

"...The people of Iturna Cult, don't you despise the dark elf.....?" (*Nagi*)

"The Pope and bishops are....." (*Rita*)

At last, chief priest Rita released Cecyl and sighed. She continues talking in a low voice so that it can't be heard by anyone.

"That's why I can't help but put up with such appearance. Other than the demon race, to despise the demi-humans is something old-fashioned, isn't it?" (*Rita*)

...This person. Just now, she didn't even hesitate to say that she hated them.

"Oh, but it is alright even if Cecyl-chan is from the demon race—" (*Rita*)

Take back what you just said. This fellow is a stupid one.

"Whether it is a dark elf or demon race, cute girls like Cecyl should be saved! Merciful! That's why I won't allow you to wear a slave collar for such erotic play—What is this. It can't be taken off." (*Rita*)

"Because that is a [Contract Agreement]" (*Nagi*)

"[Contract] !? To what extent do you take this matter to!" (*Rita*)

garuru And the chief priest showed me her fangs.

Ah—if this is in the real world, surely you are going to be reported. It's good that it's another world. Cecyl is glancing at me.

That reminds me, I don't even discuss what we are going to do after we successfully accompanied Iturna Cult.

Well, I never thought that I'll be able to ride the carriage. Besides, this one's attitude is too different from the other priests'. There is no bit of dignity. Or more precisely, she had a friendly attitude (mainly towards Cecyl).

"I am the property of Nagi-sama, therefore..." (*Cecyl*)

Escaping from the priest's grasp, Cecyl runs toward me.

"I hate those who said Nagi-sama is a bad person." (*Cecyl*)

".....This heretic!" (*Rita*)

Oh, I'll get mad too.

"Did you do something to Cecyl-chan so that she won't run away from you? Oh what a helpless one... I'd buy her if I had the money but..." (Rita)

"I am really expensive, alright?" (Cecyl)

"How much did you pay to lift the contract!?" (Rita)

"12 million Arusha." (Cecyl)

.....Hey. Wait a minute. When I took Cecyl, it was 120000 Arusha isn't it? Why did it become even more expensive?

"I, by Nagi-sama hands, have become [the new me, a cheat character.]....." (Cecyl)

"What a pitifu-l!" (Rita)

(You don't even understand the meaning do you!? Don't just take it by your own understanding!) (Nagi)

Tte, I want to say something like that but... I can't put it into words. The priests around the carriage were stunned. I'm asking you guys to support me. Don't just leave me hanging over here.

According to Cecyl, she apparently is the next highest ranked (eminent) after the pope and bishops, but despite with her rank, this fellow is actually crying in front of me.

"Sorry, I can't just use that much money... That's right." (Rita)

While talking, the chief priest Rita takes out a small sphere from the luggage under her seat. A white crystal ball. It's a skill orb.

"Cecyl-chan, please accept this one. I'm sorry that it's a common skill. It's a "**Healing ability LV**" Use it whenever you get hurt during this journey." (Rita)

"Is that alright?" (Cecyl)

"This is the only thing I can do. And I also give this one to you." (Rita)

Together with the words, a transparent crystal ball comes flying.

The skill has no owner. And I know what it looks like. Let me see.

“Meditation LV1”

“Use this one, do some meditation when you want to reflect yourself.” (*Rita*)

...Uhm, this one is

[Meditation LV1] : [To perceive] the [5 senses] in [Silence] skill.

To use this...

“W-why does the chief priest wants to go to Metekal?” (*Cecyl*)

“It’s an invitation from the believers.” (*Rita*)

Oh–

That’s quite common.

“There is insufficient recovery services in the devil king’s subjugation. When you enter [Iturna Cult] , you will be able to use recovery magic with sacred skills. I invite and dispatch out people who can use recovery magic to the important people. Since humans have the highest aptitude for the ability of the sacred system.” (*Rita*)

fufun Chief priest Rita acts like a spoiled child.

I see–. Is that’s why she has to stick to the human supremacy principle? This parallel world is also quite troublesome, huh.....

“When you become the newly appointed elder priest, the work also comes around. Well, it is as I expected. Since I have been selected with great effort, I have to put up good results.” (*Rita*)

“Can I ask you one question?” (*Nagi*)

“No, you heretic– ah, I’m sorry! Please don’t scowl at me, Cecyl-chan!..... Sure, I’ll listen to it.” (*Rita*)

Why does this fellow love Cecyl so much, despite the discrimination towards the demi-humans by the organization? Or do you like the little ones? It is clear that you like dark elf.

-tte, that's what I thought but it's different from I heard before.

"You don't have the discrimination between the races, don't you? So why did you become a chief priest of the cult?" (*Nagi*)

"I can't do anything about it because I was chosen." (*Rita*)

"Chosen?" (*Nagi*)

"I've said it, I think, [Iturna Cult] is a benevolence religious, right? The children who lost their parents were taken and raised by certain humans. From there, we educate only the children who have the aptitude for sacred abilities and turn them into cult's members." (*Rita*)

"How about the children with no aptitude?" (*Nagi*)

"...You can figure it out, don't you?" (*Rita*)

"They become slaves?" (*Nagi*)

"Not really but, there are some children who become adventurers and some are helping out in the shop. Because everyone has their own circumstances-tte, anyway!" (*Rita*)

pan Chief priest Rita taps her thigh.

"I, finally have become the Elder priest who is in charge of collecting the believers. I am a third-rank special! I'll change the organization when I become the Pope ! I'll stop the discrimination against the demi-human so that I can pat Cecyl gracefully!" (*Rita*)

Since the person herself is satisfied, then that's good. Or rather, things like belief or goddess or something like that never comes out from this fellow's mouth.

"I used to have a human-beast as my friend. Didn't they feel ashamed when they bully Cecyl-chan? I have decided not to do that anymore." (*Rita*)

ehhen And chief priest Rita puffs out her chest.

“And, did you have fun when you entered the cult?” (*Nagi*)

“Fun?” (*Cecyl*)

“A song. When the sun set or rise, [Iturna Cult] is supposed to face toward the sun and sing a song that praises the goddess. If possible, do it when there is no people or at a private place. Then you can feel its intensity. It is said that it will wake up even if the god is sleeping.” (*Rita*)

“...I’d like to hear it.” (*Cecyl*)

“I’m sorry. I’m afraid the other people on the outside will hear it. But if it’s for Cecyl-chan..... Aah, but what if the other people hear it, then my position as a chief priest will... Aah, but I want you to listen to it.” (*Rita*)

“It doesn’t matter.” (*Nagi*)

“I don’t want you to say it, you heretic. And I feel disgraceful for talking about it with you.” (*Rita*)

“Is that so? Then for our sake, let’s just ignore it to protect the chief priest’s true identity, Cecyl.” (*Nagi*)

“Yes” (*Cecyl*)

“Ahh, wait a minute, let me pat Cecyl-chan just one more time!” (*Rita*)

*wata*wata* The chief priest Rita waves her hand and at the same time I heard there is a knock on the carriage’s door.

“Excuse me, Chief priest. Have the sermons for the heretic finished yet?”

“–that’s what it means! Doth thou understand? Dark elf girl. If only thou obeys the teaching of [Goddess of Iturna Cult] , thou will be able to gain the same rights as the human! And again, young lad! Thou... since thou are beyond saving, thou shalt head straight to the hell”

Yes yes.

I just ignored her parting threat and both of us get off from the carriage.

“.....Good grief, that upstart is starting to get full of herself.”

“She doesn’t know where she belongs, doesn’t she?”

“The one who picked up by us. She doesn’t even know where she was born.”

“She is just an assistant who is an attraction for collecting the believers at Metekal as it is a disgrace for us to collect the believers by our own. Certainly, she looks lovely. But only for the purpose of collecting the believers.”

“The position of chief priest, she misunderstood it, that’s just a temporary.....”

I could hear the priests’ whispers around the carriage. They look at us and *sa* avert their eyes. Because we distance ourselves from the carriage, our talk can’t be heard by the others but

...It really was a mistake to rely upon on a religious caravan in the first place.

Nevertheless.....

“...Rita-san, she’s in trouble, isn’t she?” (*Cecyl*)

.....I think so.

I can’t say anything for sure since I lived in a different world.

Chapter 8

The secret of the demon race and Cecyl's resolution

We reached the next village a little bit before sunset.

There was a highway leading to it, and the village is smack dab between the royal capital and Meketal.

According to Cecyl, there's supposed to be a big lake on the outskirts of the village, known to be a popular spot for fishing; fish is the village's main staple.

Since I followed Iturna Cult's carriage at the back, we didn't grab the attention of waylaying demons.

The carriage advanced towards the side of the village as we neared it. That's strange. We were going towards the lake, completely astray from my expected destination, the inn.

It seems Iturna Cult wasn't planning on staying at the inn.

Well, it's a large group consisting of about 10 people, not an ideal target for the demons; we should be fine.

We have decided to stay and rest at the inn for the time being. But from yesterday's experience, I decided to sleep in the room corner.

"I heard Iturna Cult are a group of low-class nobles who exploit others," Cecyl said while I was unloading the luggage.

"Normally, a noble-born has higher authority than a priest."

Other than people who have awakened their Divine power, they were either sent to the battlefield or dispatched into an adventurers party.

"...By Divine Power, do you mean something similar to magic? The ability to use auxiliary magic?" (*Nagi*)

“Something like that. That’s why, for the role of a priest, priority is given to those with innate ability. There are general believers, top brass aristocrats, and children picked up by the cult who end up either working in the field of battle or within a party.” *(Cecyl)*

“They say Rita was picked up as high cardinal for the sake of collecting believers.” *(Nagi)*

“Even so, I think it’s much better to work at the headquarters rather than out in the battlefield or in a dungeon. Besides, she’s a good person.” *(Cecyl)*

Cecyl gazed at the Healing Magic LV1 skill orb that Rita gave her...

She picked it up, holding it with her small hands.

“I want Nagi-sama to have this.” *(Cecyl)*

Her arms extended it to me.

“I still think you should keep it, Cecyl.” *(Nagi)*

I just couldn’t accept it, not from a slave.

Because I come from a civilized society.

“This skill is more suitable for Nagi-sama than it is for me. If Nagi-sama were to die, I would too,” she declared it without hesitation.

“What?!” *(Nagi)*

...That was a joke, right?

But she didn’t look to be joking. Her eyes met mine, full of determination.

I can’t just make decisions for someone who’s as old as I am (her appearance makes her look younger though). Please, take that back!

Just what was so good about devoting your entire life to a master you’ve known for only 2 days?

“...I-Is that so... Cecyl, didn’t you say the contract was worth 12,000,000 Arusha?” *(Nagi)*

I should change the subject.

“How about this, if you work hard enough to pay off the 12,000,000 Arusha, I’ll give you freedom. That’s how the contract works, right?” *(Nagi)*

“If I take into account all the things Nagi-sama did for me, then that would be the amount.” *(Cecyl)*

“...What did I do for you? *(Nagi)*

“Nagi-sama doesn’t discriminate against my demon heritage and treats me as an equal.” *(Cecyl)*

“That’s because I’m from another world. I have nothing to do with the demon race.” *(Nagi)*

“You turned me into a cheat character.” *(Cecyl)*

“I did it for the sake of experimenting with each other’s skills.” *(Nagi)*

“...The matter about me... being your bride...” *(Cecyl)*

“...That was just a bluff in order to travel with the cult.” *(Nagi)*

“It doesn’t matter what Nagi-sama’s intentions were!” *(Cecyl)*

“Isn’t that a bad reason?!” *(Nagi)*

“Please listen to me, Nagi-sama,” Cecyl continues as she gently holds onto my hand.

“The demon race is... a race able to resonate with other beings...” *(Cecyl)*

The demon race was born of nature: water, wind, earth, and fire. One is able to tether themselves to those forces, and thus be granted great power. There is no ‘self’ within the laws of nature. A tree is but one of many that make up a forest; rivers and streams all flow back to a single body of water; and individuals merge to become one with the group.

This is likened to the demon race, whose powers stem from this. They grow lonely without other consciousnesses to commune with.

Due to this, they seek out something that resonated with their souls and strived to spend their time with that something.

Often, they are trees, birds, and flowers.

As a result of this, the demon race couldn't adapt to life in civilization, living like humans and other demi-humans could.

Cut off from civilization, their lands were deprived, and they were destroyed.

But, it is said that sometimes, a member of the demon race can resonate with a human being.

"That would be my situation." *(Cecyl)*

With that, Cecyl's explanation ended.

"I believe that I have resonated with Nagi-sama. I believe that because, I felt very blissful when I was together with Nagi-sama, and since... we are connected with the [Contract], I can say with confidence that I am a part of Nagi-sama. For the first time, I felt like I was reborn." *(Cecyl)*

What should I do?

She's serious.

I bought Cecyl, only because it was Ashtarte's request, and since I wanted an informant.

Of course, I want you to be on my side, but!

I don't intend to forcefully bind you.

I have to cover that [Contract] up... I think I'm going to become a black employer at this rate.

Eventually, even if I say that the [Contract] is why I did it, will it turn out to be useless anyway, or should I just accept what's in front of me, and love Cecyl entirely?

Or rather, at this point, asking me to decide the fate of a slave, one's property for life, that's too heavy!

But, Cecyl is really cute! She's straightforward and so defenseless.

I wonder what I should do if I accidentally blow off my reasoning!

I suddenly came to another world, I don't have a job yet, and my address is still undetermined, what should I do if I inadvertently have children?!

"...Nagi-sama?" *(Cecyl)*

Cecyl became uneasy and glanced at me.

She cherished her relationship with me because of the [Contract].

That is... If I say that I will free her, she wouldn't listen to me, right?

"Of course, if Nagi-sama says something like 'I don't want Cecyl'...then that can't be helped... I don't want to be... a hindrance to Nagi-sama..." *(Cecyl)*

"I didn't mean it that way because you are a very important person." *(Nagi)*

So, please don't make a puppy face, like you're going to be abandoned.

The light disappears from her eyes, and my words are too late, tears are falling down in large drops.

If I said, 'I don't want you', Cecyl would probably lose all her spirit, right?

"It's obvious, don't you think so? I'll be troubled if Cecyl isn't around. I only have Cecyl as my companion, you are like family to me. *(Nagi)*

"Yes~." *(Cecyl)*

Well, you see. I'll think about the details later on. I never thought that I would teleport to another world, from the day before yesterday.

While I was brushing Cecyl's hair gently while she was clinging onto one of my arms, I... I was thinking if I could keep my reasoning in check.



Since the day was dimming, both of us headed to the dining room.

Cecyl is wearing unassuming clothes with a hood because I don't want to expose her figure to the public as much as possible.

And then, when we reached the dining room.

"What is with this unappetizing, foul, meat?!"

A plate is flying in midair, coupled with angry voices.

In the dining room, there are soldiers and mages, the ones that were protecting the merchant's carriage before.

Since they have now taken off their armor and robes, should I say that they are actually a group of dwarves and elves?

The elves are poking the meat with disgusted faces, but the dwarves who look like they are unable to contain their anger, are flaring up at the waitresses.

...Let's just avoid them.

We take the table which is closest to the entrance, the least popular seat.

I raise my hand, and a waitress who gives off the impression that she's very timid comes over to our table.

"...Err." (*Nagi*)

"I'm sorry! We don't have any more fish! Truly!" (*Waitress*)

"...Yes?" (*Nagi*)

"I'm sorry! These days, we can't get near the lake, so we only have chicken meat, and Denga Radon Boar ham. If you are dissatisfied with that, please enjoy your own food!" (*Waitress*)

"...What should we do, Cecyl?" (*Nagi*)

“For now, the ham, and some bread. Followed by soup, please.” *(Cecyl)*

“I’m sorry, I’m terribly sorry, I’m indescribably sorry!” *(Waitress)*

The waitress ran away, without looking directly at Cecyl.

While I was thinking, she came and put the soup, ham, bread, and some green beans in front of us.

That was fast. Or wait, they’re already cold.

“...Your total is just 27 Arusha. Excuse me.” *(Waitress)*

When I took out the silver coins, the waitress quickly snatched them and disappeared again.

“Cecyl, you said that the fish is the specialty here.” *(Nagi)*

“Yes, I did. Freshwater fish captured from the nearby lake is the village’s special product, which is the only reason that people come here.” *(Cecyl)*

“This is bread, and the soup is made from green beans, right?” *(Nagi)*

“To me, it’s delicious, but for Nagi-sama...” *(Cecyl)*

“For organic food, I think that this is delicious, but... I do wonder why they can’t go near the lake.” *(Nagi)*

“It makes sense. They can’t go near the lake, and that’s why they can’t catch any fresh fish.” *(Cecyl)*

Somehow, it seems something has happened.

After that, we kept eating our meals in silence.

The surroundings are noisy, filled with drunkard’s voices. There are even unpleasant voices, still coming from the merchant’s escorts.

It’s probably the perfect time to gather information, but...

“Nevertheless, I felt really irritated! Those ‘Iturna Cult’ bastards!”

“How about I show you the way to the inn?” And what do you think they said to me in return? ‘I don’t speak to corrupted dwarves.’”

“Well, don’t mind all that. It’s a common thing for those who follow the human supremacy doctrine to act that way.”

“You just have to accept it. Now, about the lord of the lake.”

“Tomorrow, the members of the guild will arrive for the extermination of the lord of the lake. That’s what we should be focusing on.”

The sake here is really bad.

gulp *gulp* -But they started drinking anyway.

“I already heard what I wanted to hear.” (*Nagi*)

I called over the waitress.

“Fish is this place’s specialty, right? Yet, why can’t you bring in any fish from the lake?” (*Nagi*)

“...I’m sorry.” (*Waitress*)

“I only want some information.” (*Nagi*)

I’m still socially fumbling in this other world.

Thanks to Cecyl’s information, I could somehow pretend to be an ordinary human, but it’s not sufficient to make a living out of my scant knowledge.

That’s why I need more information, so I don’t run into problems later on.

plink I put one silver coin on top of the table.

“The reason is the lord of the lake, it comes back every 50 years.” (*Waitress*)

At last, the waitress speaks up.

“It’s a huge fish whose head is covered with tentacles, the villagers call it a ‘Leviathan’. It had appeared once while my grandfather was alive, and people said that the adventurers managed to drive it away. That’s why we can’t go out to fish because it is on the lake again.” *(Waitress)*

“...Doesn’t it attack the village?” *(Nagi)*

“It’s an aquatic creature.” *(Waitress)*

Besides, the ‘Leviathan’ is a more docile demonic being.”

Then, the waitress nonchalantly took the silver coin and put it into her apron pocket.

“It won’t attack you unless you enter its territory, or you attack it first.” *(Waitress)*

“It will attack if you enter its territory?” *(Nagi)*

“For example, if you were to camp near the lake, cook something using an open fire, or even make loud voices; then it will come and attack you. Well, no one in this village would do something so stupid.” *(Waitress)*

Since there is already an extermination request given to Metekal’s guild, the problem will be solved sometime tomorrow night.

There is no need to be afraid, therefore, it’s not necessary to flee the village right now.

But it is also dangerous to spend the night outside- with that, the waitress turned around, and went back into the kitchen.

This bread is really hard...

The soup is cold...

munch

But, I think they are completely organic, without any manufactured agricultural chemicals, and that’s what’s really important.

slurp *munch*

...haah.

“Cecyl.” “Nagi-sama.”

Our voices overlapped.

“Please, after you, Nagi-sama.” *(Cecyl)*

Cecyl put her hands on her thigh and waited for my words.

“Iturna Cult’s carriage was heading towards the lake, right?” *(Nagi)*

“They weren’t staying at the inn, as well.” *(Cecyl)*

“I hope they don’t camp near the lake.” *(Nagi)*

“If they are camping, a bonfire is indispensable, isn’t it?” *(Cecyl)*

“Iturna Cult seemed to be singing towards the sunset.” *(Nagi)*

“Someone said that they were really loud, didn’t they?” *(Cecyl)*

“The ‘Leviathan’ will attack if it gets stimulated.” *(Nagi)*

Haah.

Both of us sighed deeply.

“Nagi-sama. Do you think Rita-san knows about the ‘Leviathan’?” *(Cecyl)*

“Who knows? She’s gentle towards demi-humans, but there are other priests with her too. I saw this village’s headman just now, but he’s only one dwarf.” *(Nagi)*

“...Right.” *(Cecyl)*

Munch *slurp*

I finished my meal.

There’s nothing more we can do here since after we finished our meals, the waitress

removed our dishes.

I just want to return to the inn, and have a nice long slumber...

...Ahh, it's that again. It can't be helped.

Cecyl is looking at me like she expects something to happen.

I owed Rita a lot for accompanying our journey, and I even got the [Healing LV1] and the [Meditation LV1] magic. The "Ordinary Peaceful Life" theory says that one does not lend, or borrow anything. I would feel uneasy if I owed someone, and I can't calm down if I have unpaid debts.

I don't care about the other priests, but...

"Cecyl. Don't you want to practice magic?" (*Nagi*)

"Magic?" (*Cecyl*)

"We still don't know how long it would take to cast an offensive magic spell, using Ancient Language Chanting." (*Nagi*)

"Yes, that's true, but..." (*Cecyl*)

"Don't you think it's good to practice outside the village?" (*Nagi*)

"Y-yes." (*Cecyl*)

"If you happen to stumble on an acquaintance on your way to an out of the way place, do you greet them?" (*Nagi*)

"Yes. I think I might also do something like exchanging information on why we are there." (*Cecyl*)

"Well, I can make sure the surroundings are safe." (*Nagi*)

"Nagi-sama." (*Cecyl*)

"What is it?" (*Nagi*)

“That part of you... it’s cute.” (*Cecyl*)

“...Crap.” (*Nagi*)

I instinctively look away, because Cecyl was directing her gaze straight at me.

She might have misunderstood me, but to be honest, I had already weighed the merits and demerits of helping them.

It will take one more day until we reach Metekal.

It would be good if we could travel together again with Iturna Cult’s carriage tomorrow.

It’s for my own sake, I’ll be troubled if the other party is in danger.

Besides, if they’re indebted to me, they might become my ally in an emergency.

The royal family, the slave merchant, and the clerk of the Skill Shop in the Royal Capital, they all have their eyes on me.

That’s why I said it’s a misunderstanding, despite Cecyl gazing up at me with a dazzling look.

If it turns out well, I might get something more, instead of just some information.

No, let’s explicitly request for that.

With that, we exited the dining room and headed towards the lake.

◇ ◇ ◇

We were too late.

“Wait a minute! What is this!”

Thud *Thud*

“No! AAAHH!”

Iturna Cult's caravan was already destroyed.

Rita, the chief priest, is fighting against a massive swarm of tentacles sprouting from the lake by herself.

Chapter 9

The chief priest has seen it! A huge aquatic organism lurking in the village

[Leviathan.]

A giant aquatic creature.

Its size is about the same as a small whale.

Its head is covered with countless tentacles and the creature attacks whenever someone invades its territory or makes a racket near its habitat.

At the tip of every tentacle, there is a needle used to stab paralytic poison into its prey.

Fundamentally, it is an omnivore and eats everything.

It appears to have been eating the village's sheep and cows.

Its image resembles that of a whale with a sea anemone on its head.

The thing that bothers me is that those tentacles have regeneration ability.

It'll regenerate immediately even if you slash or cut it.

Previously, it was repelled by 6 adventurers whose levels are LV15.

By the way, the reward for driving it away is 40000 Arusha.

If you are able to exterminate it, then it will be 80000 Arusha.

But, it's irrelevant to us who are not members of the guild.

"No no no! Why is there something like this !? " (*Rita*)

From the lake, a whale-like head is sticking out.

It extends its tentacles and tries to entangle Rita who is at the lakeside.

She jumps around while on the verge of being entangled by the tentacles.

This is bad–.

Can we make it in time?

Since we were listening to the villages regarding [Leviathan] on our way here.

Rita dodges the tentacles that come attacking at the last second, kicking and striking them as she somehow repels them.

I see.

Does she have a martial arts skill?

She looks like a wild animal.

She dodges by kicking ten incoming tentacles.

I wonder if she has eyes on her back.

She is good enough to endure [Leviathan] 's attacks alone.

Rita.

She's incredible–.

"Cecyl." (*Nagi*)

"Yes, Nagi-sama." (*Cecyl*)

"Without any delay, let's use the ancient language magic." (*Nagi*)

"Understood, I'm going to use [Fireball]." (*Cecyl*)

"Got it. Start when I give you the signal. Oi, chief priest Rita–!" (*Nagi*)

I scream towards Rita who is fighting at the lake's bank.

“Hurry up and escape from there since I’m going to hit that guy with an extra-large magic–” (*Nagi*)

“Stop stop, it’s no good!” (*Rita*)

“What!?” (*Nagi*)

Towards my voice, Rita points at the carriage which was static at the bank.

There are no horses. The windows and door are wide open, and something like human legs are sticking out from there.

This is surreal.

Are those [Iturna Cult’s] priests?

I wonder if those guys tried to run from the tentacles by jumping into the carriage, but in the end, they got hit by the paralysis poison.

“I can’t just let my subordinates die, can I? If you want to help, then please save all of them!” (*Rita*)

“Eh–” (*Nagi*)

“Don’t “Eh–”meeeeeeeeee!” (*Rita*)

It is quite dangerous to get into combat with my current combat abilities.

The pink tentacles become *nyurunyuru/slimy* at the lake shore and Rita is handling all of them frantically.

To go to the battlefield and retrieve the carriage, it’s quite difficult since I have only [Fencing LV2].

Although I accepted the request to travel together with the carriage, I don’t have any obligation to put my life on the line just to go and save them.

If it was just Rita then I’d help her out, though.

“Got it! Request! It’s an official request. That’s why–tte it’s *nyurunyuru* comin–ggg!”

(Rita)

Rita is cornered while we're talking.

If we don't restrict [Leviathan]'s movements a little, I guess Rita won't have time to speak.

"Cecyl. Do you know any magic that could stop its movements? A standard magic that could hold it down so it can be shot by ancient language fireball." *(Nagi)*

"If that's the case, I'll use [Fire's Arrow]. But, from this distance, I have to confirm it first..." *(Cecyl)*

"That's alright. For now, let's see if we can somehow talk to Rita." *(Nagi)*

"Yes." *(Cecyl)*

Cecyl raises one of her hands into the air.

"[Breath of the spirits, destroy my enemies! Fire Arrow!]" *(Cecyl)*

A flame that is about arm-length flies towards the lake.

[Leviathan] stops moving after it receives a direct hit from the fireball.

It withdraws its tentacles and retreats back to the lake.

But, the tentacles' tips are targeting the carriage.

When the creature starts to move again, I ask Cecyl to shoot it with [Flame's Arrow] and I approach Rita slowly.

"I thought you have been taught about mercy! To abandon people who are in trouble, you heretic!" *(Rita)*

While turning her back towards me, Rita shouts.

Ah-, I knew it, I knew she would say it.

"You guys, who didn't even greet the village chief, are the ones to be blamed. If you had

told them that you're going to be camping near the lake, then they definitely would have told you about [Leviathan]. Instead, you put yourselves into this dangerous situation!" (*Nagi*)

"I did say it properly! Since I was indebted to him, I have already greeted the dwarf village mayor! My subordinates already said [Hello] to him!" (*Rita*)

"Can't you tell just by looking that there are no people around here! Didn't you think it was strange that there isn't even a fishing boat around!?" (*Nagi*)

"I said so too! But then, I was told that [It was fine to camp here ten days ago]. I am a new chief priest so I couldn't be too forceful!" (*Rita*)

In other words, Rita was being made fun of by her subordinates.

The other priests were nobles, Rita was the only one who got picked up from the streets.

I can imagine what Rita looked like in the story I heard earlier.

So, [Iturna Cult] always comes here for an annual event and because the human supremacy doctrine despises demi-humans, they don't stay at the inn nor do they give greetings.

They camped at the lake without permission, which was alright since it has been like that before– or so they thought, but after a few decades the lord of the lake came back and attacked them.

That's funny.

Although it's a story from another world, I remember a case where there was a project that had a huge loss and went bankrupt because they ignored the subcontractor's advice and continued working on it.

There were talks that said it was because the higher-ups didn't make good use of the site, I heard such things all the time in that world, but... haah.

.....It can't be helped.

"Understood. Then, I'll accept your request. How about 20000 Arusha?" (*Nagi*)

“Are you alright with just 20000 Arusha? I was thinking that you’re going to ask for 1 million Arusha.” *(Rita)*

She really thinks of me as a heretic.

“It’s fine with just 20000 Arusha! The reward for [Extermination of the Lord of the Lake] is 80000 Arusha at the village’s guild. It’s 40000 Arusha if you just drive it away. We are only helping out the priests so it would be half of that which is 20000 Arusha. That’s good, don’t you think!” *(Nagi)*

“Y-yeah.” *(Rita)*

“.....Is it really alright? Can you pay us?” *(Nagi)*

“D-don’t make light of me!” *(Rita)*

I’m not a fool. Rita looks very confident but there are other priests. After the rescue, I have a hunch there will be a lot of disagreement between them.

“Alright! I understand! I’ll request it formally!” *(Rita)*

Turning her back like that, Rita nodded.

“I’ll make a [contract] as a representative of the [Iturna Cult]’s carriage. We will pay 20000 Arusha if you help us out! If I can’t pay it out, then you can do anything to me and I’ll become your slave!” *(Rita)*

“No, you don’t have to go that far.” *(Nagi)*

“Take out the medallion! [Contract Agreement] !” *(Rita)*

“Ah, okay. [Contract].” *(Nagi)*

The crystal on my chest and the crystal that Rita took out shine white.

The formal [contract] would need the crystals to be knocked with each other but it seems to work like this if it’s informal.

Well. It’s my first job as an adventurer.

The job is simple. Both Rita and I must escape *while* rescuing those priests in the carriage.

That's why.

"Cecyl. When I start running, use [Flame's Arrow] again as a diversion. Then afterward, prepare to launch [Fireball] using [Ancient Language]. Shoot it on my signal, alright?!" (Nagi)

"Understood. Please be careful, Nagi-sama." (Cecyl)

Cecyl anticlimactically nods without hesitation.

"If Nagi-sama dies, then I too—" (Cecyl)

"I'm off! I trust my back to you" (Nagi)

I start running without listening to all of Cecyl's words.

Then, this is my first battle against demons. Let's see how far can I go with my skills.

"Invoke [Reconstruction ability-Skill Structure] !" (Nagi)

While running, I invoke my skill.

I have to calculate the risk properly.

There is only Rita here. The other priests are paralyzed with their heads stuck in the carriage. Rita is infatuated with Cecyl, so if she asks her, I'm sure she will keep it a secret.

Well, more or less, it should probably be alright to show some strange skill. Only probably, though.

And my goal is to save those priests in the carriage, so I have to make an opening for that.

My job is not to suppress the monster.

I don't think I could handle that thing which even the LV15 adventurers couldn't take down.

Well, I carry a short sword as my weapon for self-defense but I have only one skill for combat.

I have to use that this time.

Not to defeat it but to stop its movement even if it's just a little.

Currently, the skills I have available for reconstructing are–

[Fencing LV2] [Foreign World Language LV5] [Meditation LV1] [Healing LV1]

Now, how can I stop [Leviathan] with these?

...Which reminds me, when I was making the game back in my world, I was wondering if I could [take down] my opponent by using its regeneration ability.

It is too common to simply overwhelm it with firepower, so there isn't any other tricky method.

Think, think– there must be someone who actually burned it down.

Why don't I just have a go?

I set both [Fencing LV2] and [Healing LV1].

[Fencing LV2]

(1) [Increase (10% + LV* 10%)] [Damage] to [Sword Type Weapons] skill.

[Healing LV1]

(2) [Enhance] [Resilience] on [Body] skill.

I can't redo it.

Is it okay?

Probably, it'll be good with this.

Then.

“Execute! [Reconstruction ability-Skill Structure] !” (*Nagi*)

“You’re slow! I’ve done the [Contract] so quickly do your job.” (*Rita*)

Again, the tentacles come from the lake.

One of them is pierced by Rita’s punch.

The crushed tentacle stops moving and regenerates.

Then I slice its wound using my short sword.

pusha and its mucus scatters.

Alright, it hit.

The level is low but since it has combined with fencing, will the attacks hit if it stops moving?

“Wait a minute! What did you do when I took it down?” (*Rita*)

“You’ll understand if you look at it.” (*Nagi*)

As I imagined.

Look.

guniguni* *guniguni* *bushaa

A lump of meat spurts out from the tentacle’s wound that was about to regenerate.

It is even bigger than the original size, and only the tip is enlarged.

The tentacles that are trying to attack us – stop.

They stop moving.

The tip part of the tentacle is too heavy for it to lift them.

They are raised halfway and keep falling down.

“W-what the heck in the world did you do!? “ (*Rita*)

“I made its regeneration ability rampage.” (*Nagi*)

While talking, Rita kicks another tentacle.

I slash the torn tentacle again using my short sword.

The tentacles which have had their regeneration abilities go rampant form a ball at their tips.

The [Leviathan] looks like it's wearing weights on its own tentacles.

And one by one, the tentacles are being immobilized.

“I'm able to manage it, somehow. It's the same situation but if it had been the game then it would have gone up in flames.”

I guess reality and games are different after all...

[Guide Bulletin Board]

Questioner: No matter how many times I play it, I can't take down the mid-boss with regeneration ability.

Respondent: Try casting recovery magic on the mid boss to make its regeneration ability go rampant. It will self-destruct. You might have noticed that this opponent is the only one that can be selected with the healing magic cursor. And... (300 characters of commentary below)

Questioner: How the heck would I know that. I want my time back...

.....Yeah, there were things like that.

Enough about that, this time [Reconstruction ability] created 2 skills.

[Gifted Fencing LV1]

(1) [Increase (10% + LV* 10%)] [Recovery Power] to [Sword Type Weapons] skill.

Effect: Increase the recovery power of the opponent when slashed with a sword or katana. The effect is added to the original regenerative ability of the opponent. Increase value based on the skill's level [LV * 10% + 10% (current increment : 20%)].

[Unarmed Combat LV1]

(2) [Enhance] [Damage] dealt by [Body] skill.

Effect: Raise damage dealt to the opponent when using bare hands.

I just changed the middle characters from [Healing Magic LV1] [Enhance] [Regeneration] of [Body].

As I thought, it doesn't become a cheat when I create it on my own, huh.

[Gifted Fencing LV1] , increase the opponent's recovery power by slashing.

If the opponent's regeneration ability was 100%, it will become 120%.

The regeneration ability will go rampant.

If [Leviathan] 's regeneration ability was [100% immediate recovery] , then [Gifted Fencing LV1] would change it into [120% immediate recovery].

On the [Leviathan] 's tentacles, 20% of extra meat is attached... that seems impossible, but there's no mistaking that it's regenerating in an odd manner.

For example, what will happen when the weight of the human arm suddenly increases?

Its movements, and the burden on the shoulder and elbow, will all change.

Besides, [Leviathan] 's tentacles are probably moved by instinct. It never thought there would be a time when it couldn't control its own regeneration ability.

That's why this guy doesn't know why its tentacles suddenly became so heavy. It can't

move properly.

“The details are secret, but my sword is the one that caused the opponent’s regeneration ability to go rampant. But, since the level is low, its accuracy is really bad.” (*Nagi*)

I explain it to Rita.

Though she shows me an unpleasant expression.

“In other words... all you do is slash at the tentacles after I stop their movements by destroying them?” (*Rita*)

“That’s right. I’ll give you a discount, so please be my shield.” (*Nagi*)

“You are so mean! You are really a heretic, aren’t you!” (*Rita*)

It can’t be helped since I’m not a cheat character.

With her golden hair fluttering, Rita flying kicks three tentacles at once.

When the tentacles stop moving, I slash them using my short sword. *saku*

And the process repeats over and over again.

“Tte, don’t get cocky! Behind you!” (*Rita*)

Suddenly, Rita pushes me away.

I turn my head reflexively, and behind me there is a tentacle with [Paralysis Needle].

“Are you an amateur!? Good grief!” (*Rita*)

The [Paralysis Needle] rips out Rita’s shoulder who is protecting me.

But, Rita smiles fearlessly.

“That’s not gonna work! [Divine Protection] !!” (*Rita*)

Rita’s body shines in gold.

The [Paralysis Needle] is destroyed and in that moment, Rita chops the tentacle with her leg.

“...That’s really amazing, Rita.” (*Nagi*)

“Because I am the chief priest–! I have been trying so hard since I was little–!” (*Rita*)

[Divine Protection]’s effect neutralizes poison and paralysis, Rita boasts.

So that’s why there’s one person still kicking while the other members got paralyzed.

And here I was thinking that [Iturna Cult] was nothing but disappointments.

Rita holds down the tentacles one by one. It’s like she can tell the tentacles’ trajectory.

Her nose occasionally twitches like she’s smelling something.

It’s just as Cecyl said. This fellow is really amazing.

“Let’s change the topic.” (*Nagi*)

I ask Rita.

“Don’t you think that the carriage seems like a room?” (*Nagi*)

“Haa?” (*Rita*)

Rita replies in exasperation as I pointing at the carriage which has legs protruding out from it.

Because of the weight of the carriage, its wheels are completely wedged in the soil, but miraculously the carriage is still standing without falling.

“What are you saying? A carriage is a carriage, isn’t it?” (*Rita*)

“But in a foreign country, cars–I mean... Umm, there are stories where people live in that kind of vehicle, that looks like a carriage, it has walls, roof, and a door too, you can’t really say that it’s not a room.” (*Nagi*)

“...I guess I can’t, but why?” (*Rita*)

“A room is a building, isn’t it?” (*Nagi*)

“That may be so, but so what?” (*Rita*)

“Yeah, it is good if it’s a building.” (*Nagi*)

I run towards the carriage and raise my fist.

Around the frame, I aim at the most solid part–!



“[Building Strike LV1] (destruction effect disabled) !!”

*garagara**garagara**garagara**garagara*——*plop*

Yeah, it was impossible after all.

The carriage advanced about 40 meters, its axle broke halfway and it fell over sideways. Well, whatever. It should be alright this far away from the [Leviathan].

“What!? W-wh-what was that!? “ (*Rita*)

“I pretended the carriage was a room, and I was wondering if I could move the carriage by using a skill that deals heavy damage to buildings, or so I thought, but..... moving it that far is good enough, right? “ (*Nagi*)

“You, who the heck are you!? You’re not an ordinary heretic, are you!? “ (*Rita*)

“I’m not a heretic in the first place—I mean, don’t worry about that, let’s hurry up and escape!” (*Nagi*)

Both of us start running.

The [Leviathan] can’t move because its own tentacles are hindering it. It’s just struggling at the lakeside.

The carriage has moved far enough from the lake.

I could just escape without having to fight, but I also want to check Cecyl’s magic power.

And if we deal damage to the [Leviathan] , it may drop some valuable items.

“Cecyl! shoot it!!” (*Nagi*)

While running, I shout at Cecyl who is continuing to chant.

Beyond the darkness, Cecyl nods her head.

And then—

“[The incandescent volcano that burns in 16 directions, that is–Fireball !!] “ (*Cecyl*)

The ancient language [Fireball] explodes.

And the lake blows up.

Chapter 10

The optimist chief priest and the pessimistic visitor

Steam enshrouds our surroundings. Though I said that the lake blew up, I think at most a third of it did. Nevertheless, the sounds of a rampaging whale are nowhere to be heard anymore.

The ground around where Rita and I were fighting the tentacles has been gouged out and water is flowing into it. It's not rain that is falling on my head, but the water from the lake that was flung into the air.

The [Leviathan] is... yeah. It vanished without a trace. Was it vaporized, or did it escape? Well, either way is fine with me.

"Ancient magic is totally a cheat." (*Nagi*)

My slave is a cheat. What do I do?

"...Well, guess it can't be helped." (*Nagi*)

Both Rita and I are safe. Since I am Cecyl's master, it seems that I was protected from her magic. Although either way, I was at a safe distance since I ran. Likewise, Rita is safe too.

It seems that those [Iturna Cult] members are alright as well. It turns out that the carriage had somehow become a shield even though I had distanced it from the lake. The very thing itself has broken into pieces, and those guys who were in the carriage are scattered at different locations as they still affected by the poison.

They really are unconscious.

My eyes meet with one of the priest's. Is he still affected by the poison? He's just sitting, doing nothing. Anyhow, the most important thing is that they are still alive.

I hope they will testify that I saved them.

And then when I look closely, there are something like fish scales at my feet.

There are 7 of them. The size is about my palm. And their colors are pearl grey. They are skill orbs–aren't they?

I don't know what are their effects. I wonder if they are [Leviathan] 's item drop. I pick them up.

“...Nagi... hyama...” (*Cecyl*)

“Cecyl?” (*Nagi*)

Beyond the rain, there is Cecyl. She looked like she's coming out from the steam. Her clothes are wet, and her long silver hair is sticking to her body.

Above all else, Cecyl's face is bright red and her eyes look like they are going to shut anytime soon.

“A-are you alright!? What happened!? Cecyl!” (*Nagi*)

“...-lright... perhaps... magic power... used... hiiii... gi...” (*Cecyl*)

plop

I catch her small body that is about to fall in a hurry.

Did she use up all of her magic power...? I see.

Even if she is from the demon race, it seems that the [Ancient Language Magic, Fireball] 's magic power consumption was way too much for Cecyl's small body.

Because of this power. For [Ancient Language Magic] , the [Light] and [Flame Arrow] are probably the limits that can be used generally.

Even so, I have to think about it in the future.

“That's enough for today. Let's go back, Cecyl.” (*Nagi*)

“Wait a minute!!” (*Rita*)

Ah, there's one bothersome fellow here.

When I look over my shoulder while carrying Cecyl in my arms, chief priest Rita is glaring at me with burns all over her robe.

"Thank you, Chief Priest Rita. With this, I think I have completed the [Contract], right?"
(*Nagi*)

"Eh... yes, you have completed the [Contract]. You have saved us from that monster."
(*Rita*)

"Then, I want to go home since my job is finished. Good-bye." (*Nagi*)

"Hey, who are you guys?" (*Rita*)

"I hate to work overtime. That's why please let me go home." (*Nagi*)

"Don't go ahead. I've never even heard of a skill that could make a regeneration ability go rampant, and what was with that magic just now? How did a girl who could use that kind of magic become your slave?" (*Rita*)

"I'm just someone who came from the east." (*Nagi*)

I really have faith in Rita. She was kind to Cecyl and even gave her a skill orb. When they reached the village, she diligently tried to gather some information. What she's doing is decent too.

But, that's it.

"I'm from a distant country, and I'm just someone who has weird skills which are mementos of my grandfather. There's nothing bad about me." (*Nagi*)

I decide to change the topic before it becomes more serious.

While I'm at it, I pull Rita away from those priests. I don't think they would be able to hear anything, but I don't really want to take the risk.

"...Rita, don't you think you should quit the cult?" (*Nagi*)

"What!? It took me a lot of effort to become a chief priest, y'know!" (*Rita*)

“Is it fun to be surrounded by subordinates who don’t even listen to your words and are obsessed with the doctrine?” *(Nagi)*

If it’s the pattern that I know, an organization that prioritizes its local rules over reality is doomed to collapse, though. Furthermore, the damage from the hard landing is high.

“This time it ended up with nobody getting injured, but isn’t it best for you to leave the cult before something even worse happens? Rita has no discrimination towards demi-humans, so you must at least have a decent sense of judgment.” *(Nagi)*

“No! I have nowhere to go if I leave the cult!” *(Rita)*

“How about becoming an adventurer or something? With your combat abilities, there are those who would want you, you know?” *(Nagi)*

“...Want me? Does that include you?”

“Eh? Uhm, yeah. I really want someone who can fight in the vanguard.” *(Nagi)*

“...Oh. Thanks.” *(Rita)*

Rita flushes a bit and *kohon* clears up her throat.

“B-but. I can’t just change my way of life right now. I’m scared. I have been doing jobs for the cult for a long time, ever since I was little.” *(Rita)*

“Well.” *(Nagi)*

As expected, the advice is as per the pattern, isn’t it?

That’s not it.

I can assuredly say that from my experience, Rita’s position is considerably dangerous. That’s why I can’t just let it off the hook.

“Rita, the fact that you became the chief priest...” *(Nagi)*

“It’s just a temporary measure since a lovely girl is better at gathering believers at Metekal. I’m just a poster girl for the sake of gathering more believers, right?” *(Rita)*

Rita say it like it's nothing. What, she was already aware of that?

"Still, it's definitely a chance for me. If I can collect a lot of believers, even the bishop who governs the Metekal's [Cult] branch division can't just ignore my achievements right? In that way, I can increase my achievements and aim for the top. Since I'm going to change the cult from inside." *(Rita)*

Rita looked at those priests who are lying around and made a wry smile.

"Didn't I say before? I once had a human beast as my friend. I want to tell those people. That I will not discriminate against others by their race. And I want you to understand that." *(Rita)*

...She's really amazing, isn't she?

Rita is probably the one who can change the organization.

"Anyway, I still didn't say thank you for your help. Thank you." *(Rita)*

Rita bows deeply.

"You... etto, Nagi right? Both of you and Cecyl-chan had saved our lives. I will report this matter properly to the Metekal's cult branch. Please be relief since I will pay your reward properly." *(Rita)*

"It's a [Contract] right?" *(Nagi)*

"...B-by no means do I want to become Nagi's slave." *(Rita)*

Rita flushes a bit when she says it.

Then, she looks at Cecyl who is in my embrace.

"But, I'm sure that you're taking care of Cecyl-chan properly. That's just my speculation. I'm sorry for calling you a heretic." *(Rita)*

"Yeah. It's good that you understand. Well then, we'll be going." *(Nagi)*

"Eh?"

“It would be good if you can keep a secret about my skill and Cecyl’s magic.” (*Nagi*)

“That’s fine, but... If you said that you had driven away the monster of the lake then won’t you get the rewards from the village?”

“Un–no. I don’t want to incur someone’s enmity since I snatched away the people from the guild’s work. A person was happened to pass by and drove away the [Leviathan] with his magic after saving the priests. The strange thing was that the lake was that the [Leviathan] suddenly went on a rampage... I think that would fit the story. For the sake of Cecyl too.” (*Nagi*)

My job and Cecyl’s were to save lives until the end.

It has been decided that the reward is for one to risk his life to save the carriage while being attacked by the [Leviathan]’s tentacles.

“Understood. I’ll match it up with the story. You have some circumstances, right?” (*Rita*)

“Thank you. Rita.” (*Nagi*)

Actually, I want to make a [Contract] with Rita to keep her from telling about our abilities... but I think it’s fine.

After all, Rita gives off the feeling of trustworthiness... Or more precisely, I trust her that much.

She really became a shield throughout the battle and she even protected me from the paralysis needles.

If not, I would be paralyzed by now.

And Cecyl also seems to like Rita.

It will be hard to tell Cecyl that I had silenced Rita by using a [Contract].

“Nagi... you are different, aren’t you?” (*Rita*)

“I came from far away and I have yet to get used to the rules over here.” (*Nagi*)

“Hmmm.” (*Rita*)

Suddenly, Rita comes close to my face.

She sniffs me... I’m being sniffed? Why?

“It’s not an unpleasant scent... I think? I don’t understand it... it’s a unique scent.”
(*Rita*)

“E-etto? What is this? Can you tell it just by smelling?” (*Nagi*)

“...I-I don’t know... and I’m not an animal...!” (*Rita*)

I involuntarily retract my body and Rita also pulls back her head. I’m surprised. Or rather, that’s too close.

Fighting the [Leviathan] with bare-hands, smelling other people’s scent, somehow... Rita acts like an animal.

It’s an image of a wild beast. She handled the tentacles’ attacks also by sensing them.

“A-anyway! I got it. I’ll do like what Nagi has said!” (*Rita*)

She clears her throat as if to deceive and Rita holds out her hand to me.

It appears to be a handshake.

“Hey Nagi, if I become a Pope and change the cult, won’t you become my subordinate?”
(*Rita*)

“I’ll think about it if I still haven’t reached the point where I don’t have to work anymore.” (*Nagi*)

“You’re really different, aren’t you?” (*Rita*)

Rita smiles.

Then we shook hands and bid farewell.

Nothing particularly different happened when I returned to the inn.

Speaking of different, the breakfast for the next day was grilled fishes.

There was a huge uproar in the village that the [Leviathan] had left.

The guild's people were angry since their only [One request had gone] , but when I came on the next day, they seemed to be happy since they were treated with the village's fish based cooking.

Looked like that [Iturna Cult] was also staying at the village for about two days since there were priests who got injured and their carriage had also broken.

We left the inn and headed towards Metekal stronghold city.

Since we nonchalantly follow behind the adventurer's carriage, there was no occasion where we were attacked by the monsters.

We arrived at the Metekal's inn safely on the next evening.

Somehow, I felt like I've been working too much.

Until we register at the guild, one day... no, it would be good to take a rest for two days... Alright, let's have a break.

Like that, we do nothing on the first day and we take a walk around the city on the second day. After shopping, I visited the [Iturna Cult] 's branch and told them the name of the lodging where we are staying at.

It's was a message to Rita.

Well, it will take time to explain it to the cult and I wonder how long for them to give us the rewards,—that's what I thought and on the same night.

When we finished eating our meal and were preparing to register at the Adventurer Guild, there's a knock on the door.

When I open the door, Rita is standing outside.

"...The cult has fired me."

...What?

Chapter 11

The brilliant change of chief priest Rita

Let's think about this carefully.

Standing in front the door with a face that's about to cry is the [Iturna Cult] 's chief priest Rita.

I'm sure about it.

She wears the same robe and has blonde hair and cherry blossom pupils.

No... there's something different?

She is wearing a collar.

It's a leather collar which is identical to Cecyl's.

Does that mean Rita has become a slave?

To whom?

"To Nagi." (*Rita*)

Rita said it when she noticed that I was looking at the collar.

"Me?" (*Nagi*)

"That's right." (*Rita*)

"Slave?" (*Nagi*)

"Yeah" (*Rita*)

"Who?" (*Nagi*)

“Me.” (*Rita*)

“Why?” (*Nagi*)

“That’s the [Contract] right?” (*Rita*)

“Yes. It certainly is.” (*Nagi*)

The [Contract] was to save those priests for 20000 Arusha.

What did Rita say at that time?

“I’m doing this [Contract] as a representative of the [Iturna Cult]’s caravan. Please save us since I’ll pay 20000 Arusha! But if I can’t pay that, then I’ll become your slave and you can do anything to me, right!”

“...Then just pay me, right?” (*Nagi*)

“That’s why! Didn’t I tell you that I was fired from the cult! “ (*Rita*)

“Don’t you have something like savings or salaries before this?” (*Nagi*)

“Salaries are only for higher position priests, other than that, our living expenses are offsetting each other! I who just became a special rank 3 chief priest haven’t received my salaries yet! “ (*Rita*)

zun And Rita enters the room.

I close the door behind me and when I think that I’m going to be yelled at– she bursts into tears.

She bites her lips and the tears flow out from her eyes.

“I told them properly. The ones who saved us were Nagi and Cecyl. They helped me fight the [Leviathan] and moved the carriage to a safe range. They risked their lives, I told them properly! “ (*Rita*)

*ban*baban* Rita hits the bed.

Dust is scattering around and please stop since you’re worrying Cecyl.

“The compensation for the rescue is 20000 Arusha. I said that I should pay them for the cult’s honor.” (*Rita*)

“And, what happened then?” (*Nagi*)

“...Uhhh.” (*Rita*)



With a sorrowful expression, Rita glances sideways at Cecyl's face.

".....The demon attacked us because I let the wicked dark elf into the carriage... they said that it was the goddess's punishment upon me." (*Rita*)

"Alright, let's go and destroy the cult right now." (*Nagi*)

I'm lifting the cheat ban.

To destroy them right now.

Let's do it.

They have got to be fucking kidding me.

That's what they said after I've helped them out.

"Cecyl, I allow you to use the [Ancient Language Flame Arrow]. Let's blow up the [Iturna Cult] 's branch." (*Nagi*)

"Please don't do that!" (*Cecyl*)

Cecyl seizes my hand in a hurry.

"Please don't mind about what they said about me. Nagi-sama's goal is [Hiding your abilities, pretend to be useless and travel around the world] right? What are you going to do with such flashy acts?" (*Rita*)

"Only this time. Because I'm just going to burn them stealthily." (*Nagi*)

"Then I'll be troubled. I'm happy with Nagi-sama's feelings but please stop since it's going to hurt me." (*Rita*)

"...tsk." (*Nagi*)

Even though I want those guys to know what will happen if you anger a harmless doujin game creator.

I never felt something like this, not even when my site was destroyed.

“And then what happened when Rita was being told so?” (*Nagi*)

“Well–, I snapped a bit at that moment. Like that, I called Bishop-sama a heretic. Ehehe.” (*Rita*)

You don’t have to be embarrassed, right?

“Inadvertently, my [Divine skill] was sealed away. Hahaha” (*Rita*)

And that also is not a laughing matter.

“Well, I thought I was a little adult at that time–. But, when they said bad things about Cecyl-chan, And those priests that traveled together with me also said [This is all your fault! How are you going to take the responsibility!?] And before I noticed, I was yelling... [This heretic!].

Then the bishop-sama said [If you’re able to say something to that extent, then you may also consider paying those adventurers’ rewards.

But I’m going to seal off your power as a punishment for your remarks.]. He said.” (*Rita*)

“Then did Rita voluntarily agree to seal off your [Divine power] ?” (*Nagi*)

“That’s right–. Then once again, bishop-sama, his assistant, and other priests discussed the situation.” (*Rita*)

“As expected they can’t pay it after all?” (*Nagi*)

“I completely misunderstood that.” (*Rita*)

“Then, did Rita called the bishop a heretic again? “ (*Nagi*)

“Well... I just roundhouse kicked them.” (*Rita*)

Of course, you’ll be fired for that.

That’s among the top 3 things you shouldn’t do before you retire.

“It’s alright, I don’t need any sympathy. It’s just my bad habit where I’m overshadowed

by my short-temperedness. The bishop who only thinks for his own sake is also bad. And I properly washed and cleaned up when I came!" (*Rita*)

"Even so, it's useless. And, the last part is not trivial."

"Afterwards, they subdued and threw me out from the cult branch while saying [Get out, you're fired-!] , that's it." (*Rita*)

When I'm about to disperse the heavy atmosphere, and *panpanpan* Rita claps her hands together.

".....I misunderstood it after all." (*Rita*)

Rita breathes out a long sigh.

"I knew it. I'm not suited to be something like a chief priest." (*Rita*)

"The one who is the problem is the cult itself." (*Nagi*)

"Well... When I kicked the bishop, I realized that I'm not fitted to be in the cult. A person can manage himself if there's a problem in the cult. But I'm not for something like that. I'm sure, it would be like this sooner or later." (*Rita*)

Rita stretches herself and said with a refreshed expression.

"It's good that I realized it sooner. I couldn't go back if when it's already 10 or 20 years later. I'm sure that I'll be more depressed. My life would have broken down. With this happened, it's more than enough." (*Rita*)

I see.

Well, if the person herself agreed, then it can't be helped but to consent with it.

.....*huh? Why did you kneel before me?*

She takes my hand carefully as she cherishes it, kisses with her lips *-tte, what are you doing?*

"I, hereby pledge, on the basis of the [Contract] , I recognized Nagi as my master, and I devote this one body, soul, and mind, to be his slave and serve him. So I wish that this

bond will never break apart even in the afterlife.” (*Rita*)

“...Rita?” (*Nagi*)

“I can’t see this collar.” (*Rita*)

“But I can see it though?” (*Nagi*)

“This is a proof that the [Contract] has been invoked. When I was fired from the cult, I can’t pay the rewards that I had promised Nagi, so I had to fulfill the other promise which is [I will become a slave if I couldn’t pay the rewards.].

The collar is the proof.

It’s the effect of the [Contract].” (*Rita*)

That being said, Rita took my left hand.

Next to the red crystal ball when I made a contract with Cecyl which has the same size except it is in cherry blossom color.

–!!, *when did you!?*

“See, Nagi has the proof for the [Contract] as well...” (*Rita*)

Rita stands up and look at me. For some reason *chirari* her cheeks turn red.

“I have made up my mind. Now, my master! Come at me!” (*Rita*)

Rita is a little bit shorter than me.

She looks downward as her face becomes bright red while intertwining her fingers with her soft blonde hair.

She’s nervous and her shoulders are trembling.

The collar around her neck that has some metal fittings on it ring.

Those likely elastic breasts are shaking under her robe.

Rita has hand-to-hand combat abilities which allowed her to fight the [Leviathan] with her bare-hands.

Since I'm training myself, my body is well-trained but compared to her, mine is out of place.

Unconsciously, she stole a glance at me and when I noticed that I was looking at her from her chest to her waist, I averted my eyes in a hurry.

"D-don't just "Come at me!" I'll be troubled if you decide that at your own convenience!" (*Nagi*)

"I'm troubled as well. And I really took it into consideration!" (*Rita*)

"Didn't you say that you hate being my slave!" (*Nagi*)

"When I said [Is that really so-] , I didn't really mean it! The things about Nagi and Cecyl being together, such things like that. And then....." (*Rita*)

"And then?" (*Nagi*)

"...Since it can't be helped and it's not a bad thing if the other party is Nagi... What are you going to do!? This is the first time I've felt something like this! Therefore, take the responsibility, master!! " (*Rita*)

"Does a slave has that kind of arrogant attitude! " (*Nagi*)

"Nagi is the one who told me the things that I didn't know about the cult from the other point of view. You helped me and even gave me some advice. And you listened to my stories. Besides... You cherished your own slave, I can tell by looking at Cecyl! Therefore, it's fine! " (*Rita*)

"...Even if you told me that it's fine." (*Nagi*)

"Besides, I don't have anywhere to go! " (*Rita*)

"Isn't that your real intention?! " (*Nagi*)

"Is Nagi going to be an adventurer after this? Although my divine skills have been sealed off, I still have my hand-to-hand combat ability. I think it would be balance if

Cecyl-chan is the rearguard while I fighting in the vanguard?" (Rita)

I am lost for words as she says that.

My purpose is to [Survive without having to try my best as much as possible.]

It's different from defeating the devil king and I don't want to become the top of the Adventurer Guild either.

My final goal is to do escort quests, while collecting skills and to create a skill that allows me to live without having to work.

But, in this world, by all means, having a combat ability is indispensable.

Cecyl's [Ancient Language Chanting] is for sure a cheat skill but that being the case, its chanting speed is the demerit.

One person is needed to gain some time until the magic is invoke.

I don't feel like making an alliance with somebody from the guild because then when the other party ask [How do you get such rare skills?] and they may investigate about us then.

A reasonable, trustable, and a comrade that I can put my faith on him– I don't think it would be easy to find someone like that.

In that aspects, Rita is the perfect one.

At least, there is a slave [Contract].

Rita can't defy my orders.

And she had shown me her combat ability the other day.

I'm really lucky to meet Rita and Cecyl.

There will be no problem even if I just tell them that I'm a [Visitor] from another world.

They are beautiful.

I'm not interested in big breasts—wait, that's enough!

They're A though they don't fit my taste.

This feeling is [Ah, I have done it].

“Do you like me, Rita?” (*Cecyl*)

“Cecyl-chaaaaaaaan! I love you!” (*Rita*)

“But, you have chosen Nagi-sama.” (*Cecyl*)

bishiri

Cecyl reflexively hugs me, completely cutting through Rita.

Can you forgive me since this is regarding the [Contract].....

“...What if I say no?” (*Cecyl*)

“When that time comes... then Nagi has to hand over me to someone else. Since we've established the master and servant contract.” (*Rita*)

“...haa.” (*Nagi*)

I scratch my head.

If you think about it, when the [Contract] had established, the binding force also works on me.

I have two options whether to accept Rita or to sell her to another person.

When it's about options, I have already decided the answer.

But, there's something bothering in my mind.

Or rather, isn't it too easy for Rita who fixated to the cult to some certain extent, to get away like that?

“Well, Rita. Did you hide something—” (*Nagi*)

“Excuse me. I have something interesting to talk with you.” (???)

Without a knock, the door is opened.

A man who is wearing a priest clothes with jewels on it enters the room.

“I am Algis, the Deputy Bishop of the [Iturna Cult]. I have come to talk about the [Contract]. I would like to buy Rita Melpheus, the girl over there.” (Algis)

Chapter 12

A visitor and the talk about a slave

“You bought that girl for 20,000 Arusha right? If that’s the case, then I’ll pay you 200,000 Arusha, 10 times the original price. Of course, it’s an outright purchase. Since you’re an adventurer, I can lend you an expert healer to be your party member one year from today onwards. It is free of charge option. The rest...” (*Argis*)

“Wait a minute. Don’t just proceed with the talk arbitrarily. Who are you ?” (*Nagi*)

“Didn’t I tell you beforehand? I am Argis, Deputy Bishop of [Iturna Cult]. I am the direct superior of Rita Merpheus over there.” (*Argis*)

He bowed to me respectfully. Without paying attention to Rita and Cecyl who are in the room. It seems that he only talks to me who is the master.

“Wasn’t Rita was fired from the cult?” (*Nagi*)

“Yes. But, the upper echelon had agreed with my opinion that people who were kicked by the bishop or caused a commotion should be sold as a slave.” (*Argis*)

Without hesitation, he said it like it was a natural thing for him. He said it with compassionate, gentle face while smiling at me.

“This is totally a black company...” (*Nagi*)

“I don’t quite understand what you’re saying.” (*Argis*)

“I’m just talking about their bad taste.” (*Nagi*)

“Even so, it’s too late for you since I have established a slave-master [Contract] with Rita. It’s impossible for us to do the trade if the slave has an owner. A [Contract] is something that has been decided by God. That’s why I can’t just disregard my religion.” (*Nagi*)

That man who called himself Argis clicked his tongue lightly.

“She never talked about the [Contract] of being your slave up until she was discharged from the cult. If she had told me, then I could have given her 20,000 Arusha. That way, the talk would be quick.” (*Argis*)

“Is that the reason why did you come to my place?... What are you going to do after buying Rita?” (*Nagi*)

“Of course, she will become my slave.” (*Argis*)

At last, the deputy bishop looked at Rita.

“She is a lovely young girl. Her hair is like golden threads and her eyes are like jewels. Can’t you imagine the feel of that white skin just by looking at it? Is there anyone who doesn’t want to touch those two fruits that are ripened? No, no! Like hell I will hand over her to the hands of an adventurer who doesn’t even understand it!” (*Argis*)

His eyes are sparkling.

Ooops–, this guy is a pervert.

“And so, I want you to give her to me. For the sake of protecting the order of the cult.” (*Argis*)

“No!!!” (*Rita*)

Rita who’s trembling completely rejects it.

“No! Absolutely no if it’s you! What the heck!? It’s unrelated since I was already fired from the cult right?!” (*Rita*)

“This is just a procedure. From my point of view, she is still my subordinate.” (*Argis*)

“I can’t even tell what you mean! No way! I am fine with Nagi! I belong to Nagi!” (*Rita*)

Rita clings to my back.

I am like Rita. I don’t understand he is saying. What is this deputy bishop talking about And his gaze that is looking at Rita from the top to the bottom is really disgusting.

What the heck is with this guy.

At home..... push down..... don't understand..... said that.....

I would have quit my job too if it's like this. If he's going to drag a hierarchical order at my workplace forever.

Aren't you misunderstanding something? Just because you are the boss and human superior at that, you think you can give orders to those who are unrelated to the cult? How disgusting...

This is strange. This feeling, I wonder what is it. I feel giddy, nausea. My head feels like boiling.

"...2 billion Arusha." (*Nagi*)

I spontaneously blurted it out.

"I see, as expected of someone who becomes an adventurer for money, though this one had offered to pay 10 times the original price. Then, let's have a deal. If you said that the amount is 2 billion Arusha then I'll... hm? Billion? Not 2 million Arusha!? Billion!?" (*Argis*)

"Ah, it's 2 billion Arusha." (*Nagi*)

"Haaaaaaaaaaa!!!? 2 billion Arusha!?" (*Argis*)

The deputy bishop shouts.

I continue as I ignore him.

"I deem Rita to be worth that much." (*Nagi*)

"Don't mess with me! As if there is any slave worth 2 billion Arusha!?" (*Argis*)

"You're the only one who doesn't know about it. She is a [cheat character]" (*Nagi*)

"[Cheat character]!? What is that? What the heck are you saying!?" (*Argis*)

"Rita has changed. She's an existence that you can't even imagine. And don't think

you'll be able to touch her the next time you meet her." (*Nagi*)

"But her [Sacred Power] has been sealed though!? That being said, I'm the only one who can unseal her sacred power!" (*Argis*)

"...Well, I wonder about that?" (*Nagi*)

I laugh daringly with all my might.

Somehow, I understand. I'm angry. It shows that I really hate people like this deputy bishop.

"The way back to your home is that way, right? Guest." (*Cecyl*)

Imitating me, Cecyl comes next to me and sneers.

"Since Nagi-sama has accepted Rita-san, it's my duty to protect her. If you keep talking about meaningless things, then how about I give you my deadly 12 billion Arusha [cheat character] magic?" (*Cecyl*)

"It's the wicked dark elf!" (*Argis*)

"That's right isn't it? I'm the wicked one that destroys Nagi-sama's enemies without hesitation." (*Cecyl*)

The deputy bishop falters due to Cecyl's glare.

Or rather again, don't just arbitrarily increase the amount of money, Cecyl.

With a wry smile, I turned my back to the deputy bishop and clasp Rita's hand.

And I push her slender shoulder so that she kneels like before.

And like that, I touch her collar and make an announcement that can be heard by the deputy bishop.

I'm already used to making such lines.

Don't make light of a doujin game creator who had his blog shut down.

“Rita, I ask of thee. I deem thy worth to be 20 billion Arusha. Thy appearance, thy spirit, everything inside thy soul. If thou shalt accept it, then Rita’s life may be tied with mine. The liberation willst take long. However, 2 separate souls eventually get closer to each other in time. Dost thou desire for that, or not?” (*Nagi*)

Rita looks surprised towards my speech.

And I wink at her.

Rita nods as she becomes red.

Looks like she understood it.

“...I do. Master. Please let me be the one who can get closer to your soul.” (*Rita*)

“There hath be no need to listen to that man. Just tell me so I may hear it.” (*Nagi*)

“Yes..... master...” (*Rita*)

Rita brings her face close to me.

Faintly, she murmurs it with a very low voice.

“[Contract Agreement] “ (*Rita*)

“Stop! If you do such contract, you won’t be able to leave him until you die!” (*Argis*)

Deputy Bishop Argis shrieks.

It was at the right time.

I only move my mouth as I use his voice as a cover.

“———” (*Nagi*)

I don’t say anything.

I slip through my medallion beside Rita’s and they make a noise like metal fittings on Rita’s collar.

Actually, I didn't establish a [Contract] that makes Rita a 20 billion slave. But, I'm sure that the deputy bishop didn't see whether the medallions were glowing or not since I'm blocking his view.

Thus, it's just his misunderstanding.

The probability of he's mistaken about Rita being taken is high. It's good if that guy is aware that [He absolutely can't have Rita by himself]. Besides, I can't tell Rita to work for 20 billion Arusha. That's more outrageous than being overworked.

After all, a normal slave contract is already burdening me.

"I accept thy thought. Rita, under the supervision of God, thy life, heart, all of thy soul will be mine. I wish that this bond will remain even in the hereafter." (*Nagi*)

Just in case, I put back the medallion underneath my clothes as I continue speaking. Somehow, I could say it without stuttering.

"Thank you for accepting me. My master—" (*Rita*)

"No! I don't accept it! " (*Argis*)

"It doesn't matter if you accept it or not. The [Contract] already has been established. There is no room here for you to butt in. Deputy bishop." (*Nagi*)

"I have been aiming for her for such a long time! That golden hair! Those pupils that are like gems—" (*Argis*)

"Your description is way too bland!" (*Nagi*)

And I point at the deputy bishop.

They are all ridiculous.

Hair like golden string or pupils like jewels... The things that he says one after another, they're all too cheap. Moreover, it's the same thing, over and over again.

Nowadays, the introduction of a game character must be a little bit twisted.

"If you're going to describe a slave, then at least you should be able to say this! " (*Nagi*)

I recall it back when I was making the game.

Imagine the description of a character.

I pull out the words from my head to describe Rita–

“–Hair that reflects the sunshine, eyes are like petals that fall during spring. A body filled with the vitality of a wild beast that could knock down monsters with just a single blow, yet so delicate that it could break the moment you touch them. Possessing a tolerance that accepts even the small Cecyl, and with a resolute mind as calm as the sea. However, fervent as it surges like waves. She never quits during the battle for the sake of her comrades and is even willing to throw away her life for them. A strong heart despite a sharp tongue. Giving the sense of security of a childhood friend. A new standard for a melee fighter priest girl.

If it was a school, then she's a school president or the main character's childhood friend. If it was a fantasy, then she's an important support role. Before long the cheat is awoken, and she has stepped over this world's abyss! A beautiful beast that dances on the foundation of this world!

That is Rita Melpheus!" (*Nagi*)

"...What the heck!? What is that!? What are you saying? Rita... Why are you blushing!?" (*Argis*)

"Silence, deputy bishop! In any case, I have established the [Contract] with Rita. Your words are meaningless and there's no space for you to butt in here! Shut that mouth and quickly disappear!" (*Nagi*)

ban And I hit the wall.

Things like victory or defeat have been decided already.

[Contract] is the rule of this world, therefore if I don't cancel it, there's no way that Rita will be into that guy custody.

He simply thinks that I'm just a normal adventurer who he can make fun of. A lowly adventurer who will follow whatever one says when he was paid with money.

He never thought that I might refuse him.

The deputy bishop turns his heels in panic and runs out of the room.

Finally,

“You messed with me and then just ran away like that–” (*Nagi*)

And I didn’t forget to throw some parting threats

But then, he probably didn’t hear it till the end since he’s running away really fast.

“.....I have done it.” (*Nagi*)

I’m at my wits’ end.

This the second time after the king.

Myself, what have you done ?!

Why must the opponent be someone in a high position of some organization!? !?
Curse? Is this a curse!?

...Maybe there was a better way to do it...

But what should I do

Run away? Or move to another town?

...That would be an infinite loop.

Besides, I don’t know whether our money will be enough or not to travel to another town.

Should I make money by selling rare skills?

No.

The effect of the rare skills that I possessed right now is way too dangerous for selling. Rather, if the skills I sold were used and something happened, I couldn’t bear to see the consequences.

Then I wonder if I should exchange the [Leviathan's scales] for money...

I need to confirm that later... but...

...That deputy bishop, he's different from the king.

That guy is not only a representative of the cult's consensus but he also has a high ranking in the provincial town. There must be something for him to come here alone. But, we didn't display any of our cheat skills to him. Even if he did something, assuming that he is just a normal person, then Rita and Cecyl alone could handle him.

But if we can't defeat him, then I can deal with it by running away with everyone.

Anyway, there should be some time if something happens from now on.

Probably.

Let's decide our objectives.

For the purpose of traveling to the next town, I would prefer if we can stay at Metekal for a while and earn some money. Then, we move out as soon as there is enough money.

Let's do this.

...Alright, the objectives have been decided.

It can't be helped even though I have to go to the trouble of doing something. More or less, I can't let Rita and Cecyl be worried since I'm their master.

"...We made it this time. But, we have to go to the guild tomorrow for the preparation-"
(Nagi)

I stop as soon as I say it.

The mood in the room somehow has become strange.

For some reason, Cecyl inflated her cheeks and glared at me while putting her hands on her waist.

“Nagi... M-master... Just now... About me... Praise... Me?” (*Rita*)

Turning red as if she’s having a fever, Rita is pointing at me as her voice quavers.

“...Saying something like that... Eh? Why? Although, I didn’t quite understand what you were saying... Eh? Ehh?... Why... I feel so happy... my face, it’s hot...” (*Rita*)

“Eh?” (*Nagi*)

“I’m sorry, wait, don’t look over here! “ (*Rita*)

Rita crouches as she turns her back to me... She covers her face with both hands while trembling.

“Calm down, calm down, my heart is throbbing, calm down, stop beating.” (*Rita*)

“No, you’ll die if your heart stops beating.” (*Nagi*)

“...Uuhh–, this master of mine. Why are you saying something like that with such deadpan face? That’s really unfair.” (*Rita*)

I don’t remember saying something that’s really wonderful...

“Nagi-sama, Nagi-sama.” (*Cecyl*)

“What is it, Cecyl?” (*Nagi*)

“...Can I have a request? “ (*Cecyl*)

“What is it?” (*Nagi*)

“I... want them too. Nagi-sama words...” (*Cecyl*)

Her red eyes are sparkling as she looks up at me.

“Ah, yeah. Ummm.” (*Nagi*)

Small Cecyl. She grasps tightly the hem of her clothes as she entwines her silver hair with her fingers.

I reflexively think about it as I was asked.

Thereupon, the character introduction for Cecyl is...

“A docile little elf. Dark brown skin as if she has received the blessing of the spirit of the earth, with silver hair that is similar to a river which is flowing on the ground surface. The final destination for the river is a calm sea which would come to be a named promise, with a slender body which is born with a tenderness that tells the future. It’s a taboo of beauty as one will be reported if one thoughtlessly reaches out his hand to this slender and delicate body. A straightforward soul which is a glasswork that trembles between an innocent and a yandere girl. Possessing both fragility and strength, the one that supports me who is ignorant of this world. Her presence beside me has become natural before I know it. And it becomes lonely when she’s not around. Without her, anything is impossible. She’s the first girl that I met.

If this is fantasy, then she’s the fairy that guides the main protagonist. If this is a gal-game, then she’s the main protagonist’s little sister. The one that has the ultimate little sister ability to knock down the barrier called blood relationship with just one finger. That’s Cecyl Pharott. The little dark brown witch.” (*Nagi*)

“—————!!!!!!?” (*Cecyl*)

Cecyl crouches as she turns her back to me. Both of the girls are quivering at the corner of the inn.

Ah– somehow, I have a hunch that I’ll be arrested for abusing slaves if someone reports it right now.

Well, I only said about how to write a game character introduction, it’s that kind of thing, isn’t it? And it’s the continuation of depiction contest with the deputy bishop, right?

Of course, I do think like that for both of them but I don’t recall saying something that amazing, you know?

“...I’m sorry, N-nagi.” (*Rita*)

“What is it?” (*Nagi*)

“You’re praising me so much, but still, my sacred skill has been sealed.” (*Rita*)

That's right.

I summon Rita's skills list.

Since the master-slave contract has been established, a window is displayed between me and Rita. Rita has six skills.

Special skill [Melee combat aptitude LV4]

Common skill [Divine Fighting LV4 (seal)] [Divine Protection LV4 (seal)]

[Singing LV5] [Detection LV4]

Lock Skill [Divine Power Seal LV9]

"Lock skill...?"

"Please, listen to me about that, Nagi-sama. It's a skill that can't be removed by oneself." (*Cecyl*)

Cecyl explains.

"It's a skill that is used to make brutal slaves obedient and seal criminal's skills." (*Cecyl*)

"That skill, can you apply it without one consent?" (*Nagi*)

"I heard that they forcibly crammed people into something like a ceremony. I don't quite know about it since it's a very special ceremony..." (*Cecyl*)

"I voluntarily accepted it under condition that [I was going to pay Nagi's rewards]." (*Rita*)

Rita mumbled with teary eyes.

"Ah, but it didn't affect the detection and singing skill alright? Since I'm good at fighting in the dungeon. But leave it to me if you run out of money since I can earn some through singing!" (*Rita*)

She's looking somewhere with full of spirit.

[Divine power] is the source for the healing and support magic. If one were to speak of it then certainly Rita is excellent at support magic. For example, [Divine Fighting] gives bonus damage to the opponent while [Divine Protection] grants resistance to poison and paralysis.

But, her capability is falling considerably since her skill has been sealed at the moment.

“Cecyl, is there a way to remove the locked skill?” (*Nagi*)

“The person who did the ceremony should be able to remove it. I’ve never heard any method other than that.” (*Cecyl*)

A skill that can’t be removed, transferred or taken out.

Huh?

“Just a confirmation, Rita. I can’t take out the locked skill from Rita, isn’t it?” (*Nagi*)

“That’s right...” (*Rita*)

“That’s the only thing, right?” (*Nagi*)

Rita nods to my words.

Suddenly, I thought of something really amazing. Well, it’s no more than it can’t be transferred to someone else, right?

That’s why it’s complicated huh.

“Rita wants to get back her divine power, right?” (*Nagi*)

“S-something like that is obvious isn’t?” (*Rita*)

“If that’s the case, then can you endure a little bit?” (*Nagi*)

“I will endure more than anything else! It’s the divine power that I finally acquired after training since I was a kid!!” (*Rita*)

“Understood. Then, I’m going to do it.” (*Nagi*)

The comprehension of the system.

The skill system of this world is rather easy. At least, the concept is almost the same with the RPG that I'd created before it went down. That's why there's a chance that I can take advantage of it.

"Rita, can you lie down over there for a while."

"Eh!? Ah..... yes..... yeah..... I understood..."

Rita laid down on the bed while holding her chest shyly as if she had prepared herself. Her golden hair spreads over bed sheet. She's trembling.

I can tell that she's nervous.

"My main skill is [Reconstruction ability-Skill Structure]." (*Nagi*)

"[Reconstruction ability]...?" (*Rita*)

"It's a skill that allows me to meddle with the other skills. It's a skill that made Cecyl a cheat character. I'm going to rewrite Rita's lock skill with it." (*Nagi*)

"Did you do that to Cecyl-chan too?" (*Rita*)

Rita looked at Cecyl.

Cecyl smiled gracefully and nodded as if to assure Rita.

".....Alright." (*Nagi*)

Rita took a deep breath and smiled.

"Do it to me too whatever you did to Cecyl-chan. I want you to know that I belong to Nagi, not to someone else. My master—" (*Rita*)

Chapter 13

The second cheat wife. And...

I put my hand on Rita's chest as I try my best not to hurt her. Gently, I feel the sensation of Rita's chest wrapping around my fingers. Ahh, it's really soft. My fingers are being swallowed up. Heat is being transmitted to my hand, along with the *dokun* *dokun* of her rapid heartbeats.

Rita, who's breathing roughly, turns away bashfully.

"...Nagi's scent." (*Rita*)

Rita sniffs the area near my ears with her nose like a puppy.

My back tingles. With my muscle memory from the time when I overwrote Cecyl, my preparations are all in order. It makes me feel that way...

"Invoke- [Reconstruction Ability-Skill- Structure] " (*Nagi*)

I open the window.

Imagine.

So that Rita's [Divine Power Seal LV9] will display in the window...

"—Aa-ah!!" (*Rita*)

Rita's body instantly arches like a bow.

I am just calling it out. It's not like I am doing anything yet. Even so, it looks like a huge burden for Rita.

"I-I'm alright." (*Rita*)

Rita puts her palm on top of my hand.

“This much is nothing. Being useless to Nagi would be worse.” (*Rita*)

“...I understand.” (*Nagi*)

Conceptualization.

I send my magical power deep inside Rita.

The image for the [Divine Power Seal LV9]’s contents...

...Alright, I saw it. Is this the effect of the lock skill?

[Divine Power Seal LV9]

(1) [Seal] the [Owner]’s [Divine Power] skill. (Lock: Cannot be removed)

It’s a literal ability. A skill that seals the owner’s divine power, with a lock characteristic. [Lock] [Can’t be removed] – in other words, I can’t take it out.

Nevertheless, it’s shaking faintly when I look at it.

I can tell that it’s operating. Even now, this thing is constantly sealing Rita’s divine power in real time. A type of skill that operates continuously... In other words, it will constantly [Seal the owner’s divine power] whether Rita is conscious or not.

It’s a nasty skill.

If it’s like this, then I have to disassemble its components and rewrite it quickly.

I summon a skill from within myself.

It’s the [Meditation LV1] skill that I received from Rita.

[Meditation LV1]

(2) [Perceive] the [Five Sense] by being [Silent] skill.

In short, it’s a skill that people use to meditate?

Perfect. I’m going to use this guy.

“Here I go, Rita.” (*Nagi*)

“...Yeah. I’m ready... Nagi.” (*Rita*)

I touch the [Divine Power Seal LV9]’s characters.

“.....Nn-nh, ah!!!” (*Rita*)

Hot.

Rita bites her lip.

This skill is different from the others. Is it because it’s a continuous operation type? Rita’s reaction is probably strong since it’s always operating as a part of her.

Rita breathes as if she’s suffocating whenever I touch the characters with my fingertips.

“...ah..... ya.....!!!” (*Rita*)

I pour my magical power into Rita’s skill. I twist it around Rita’s [Divine Power Seal LV9] and try to unravel its general concept. Rita’s fingers dig into my palm on top of her chest.

The longer this drags on, the more it will burden Rita. Let’s finish this quickly.

I can’t touch the lock characters with my finger. The skill itself can’t be moved. So I quickly imagine replacing its contents without changing its casing.

I lightly wiggle the [Seal] character from the [Divine Power Seal LV9].

“.....N-no. What is this? This... no... ah “ (*Rita*)

Rita’s voice changes. “uwaa~”, it’s like a hot sigh.

Alright... the [Seal] can be moved. After I confirm it, I place my hand on the [Meditation LV1]’s characters. I slide them beside the [Divine Power Seal LV9]’s characters. The characters come into contact with each other and shake.

“.....Ah, a- ah. W-wait, this, something different. Strange. It feels strange. It’s different

from what I thought–Nagi’s magical power... coming in... clearly... wait. Just a little–”
(*Rita*)

I won’t wait. I force the [Meditation LV1]’s characters into the lock skill’s characters.

“————!!!?” (*Rita*)

Rita turns away her pure white throat. A seductive voice. Then she nuzzles her nose against my cheek. Like a puppy.

“...Wau! Ah..... Ya—a!!!” (*Rita*)

The characters are shaking.

It’s alright. I know that the characters can be moved. The [Reconstruction Ability] is telling me so. That this can be overwritten. That although it seems like it can’t be moved, it will be accepted properly.

Once more.

“————!” (*Rita*)

Again.

“Wa!–n-no. Nagi–I won’t forgive you. Doing such things to me, I won’t forgi–” (*Rita*)

Contrary to her words, Rita grasps my hand tightly. And my fingers get buried deep, deep inside Rita’s large chest.

Rita’s large chest. It’s hot and shaking. It’s accepting me. I start to feel scared that my fingers will keep steadily sinking in.

I can feel something hot coming out as my magical power intertwines with Rita’s. Perhaps we’re being connected to each other like computers or smartphones by the cable known as [Reconstruction Ability].

What’s flowing isn’t an electrical signal, but magical power. And what’s being transferred is the huge amount of data known as a [Skill]. The body becomes hot since the data applies a load from being too large. It looks like I’m protected somehow as the owner of the [Reconstruction Ability], but Rita’s hand is hotter than mine.

Rita... I wonder if you're alright.

"...N-no. If you look at me like that..... I'll be embarrassed..." (*Rita*)

Rita says with vacant eyes while turning her head away. I knew it... I should end this quickly.

I have to decide what's should I do next. I seize the [Mediation LV1] 's characters—and I push them in.

"—A-ah!! T-that's why for you to do such thing... I won't forgive——No way. It can't be—master..... I'm sorry—No, such things——" (*Rita*)

There's a *clink* sound.

"Ahh!!! Ha... a... a... nn!!" (*Rita*)

Lock skill [Divine Power Seal LV9] is filled with [Meditation LV1] 's characters. Then, I insert the [Divine Power Seal LV9] 's characters into [Meditation LV1].

My heart is beating vigorously. So is Rita's. I feel our hearts beating identically as we become one through our magical power.

My magical power flows into Rita, then returns back to me. Every time I touch the characters, it goes back into Rita once again. Like that, the cycle repeats.

Rita is trembling while rubbing her thighs together. Somehow, I can tell that my magical power is rushing into her body.

"No good. No. I can't hold back..." (*Rita*)

Rita's nails scratch my palm.

"No good, no good!! I can't take any more than this. Being seen..... Everything will be seen by Nagi... no..... ah!!!" (*Rita*)

"Execute! [Reconstruction Ability-Skill Structure] !!"

The rewritten skills shake. As my magical power and Rita's intertwine together, a new skill is born—

“!!!Nnh————!!!” (*Rita*)

“Rita!?” (*Nagi*)

pakun Rita takes my hand that pressed [Execute] and holds it in her mouth.

My sweaty fingers and my palm are engulfed by something warm and wet.

“Nnh! Nn!! Nn————!!” (*Rita*)

Like a puppy play-biting, Rita bites my hand just a little bit with her teeth.

With her voice muffled like that, *bikun* her slender body lurches. My head becomes numb as pain is transmitted from my hand.

“-Ah, hau. A,ah.....” (*Rita?*)

The strength drains from Rita’s body.

“[Reconstruction Ability] completed. I’m glad you could make it, Rita.” (*Nagi*)

“.....Dummy...” (*Rita*)

Releasing my hand from her mouth, Rita covers her face with both of her hands.

I have completely overwritten Rita’s [Divine Power Seal LV9].

And the new skills that were created–

(1) [Perceive] the [Owner]’s [Divine Power] skill.

[Divine Power Grasp LV1] (Lock : Can’t be removed)

-Allows the owner to grasp their own divine power and concentrate it on any desired body part.

-The strength of the desire body part will increase thus reinforcing both its offensive and defensive power.

-Bonus damage for the [Divine Melee Fighting] will be doubled.

-Strengthens the [Divine Protection].

-Neutralizes poison, paralysis, curse and lethal magic.

(2) [Seal] the [Five Senses] by being [Silent] skill.

[Transcendental Sense LV1]

-By being [Silent] , the owner can cut off his five senses.

-During the sensory deprivation, the sixth sense will become sharper.

-This skill can only be used once a day.

.....Something really amazing just came out.

[Divine Power Grasp LV1] cannot be removed from Rita so I leave it as is.

And I have the [Transcendental Sense LV1] – is there a use for it?

With this, the skills that I have installed are:

Special Skill [Reconstruction Ability LV2]

Common Skill [Sword Gifting LV1] [Building Strike LV1] [Quick Analysis LV1] [Foreign World Language LV5] [Transcendental Sense LV1]

...My [Reconstruction Ability] has become LV2.

Did it increase from this just now...?

On top of that, I really don't know what has changed.

As usual, this skill is a mystery.

Nevertheless, why I am the only one with such poor balance.

I should sort out the useless skills soon.

Yeah.

“...Ha... haa, jeez... like this...” (*Rita*)

“Rita, are you alright?” (*Nagi*)

I put my hand on top of her head.

Rita covers her face with both hands shyly. She’s shaking her head like a spoiled child.

“...Hau... no... I don’t have any strength... being seen..... no... it’s embarrassing...” (*Rita*)

“.....Eh?” (*Nagi*)

mofu

“...Eh? Eh...?” (*Nagi*)

mofumofumofu

Uhm.

Rita-san?

Fluffy triangles are sticking out of her head.

This person.

“...Animal ears?” (*Nagi*)

“U-ua, uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa” (*Rita*)



Clutching her face, Rita starts to cry.

Rita, the chief priest of the [Iturna Cult]. And her true identity is a demi-human who lived in the forest of the Sabaras continent.

Rita begins to speak about her past bit by bit with us now that we've seen her golden fluffy ears and tail.

Rita strayed from the demi-human clan when she was a child. Rather, she said that she was cast away. The reason was that she possesses human-level [Divine Power]. And also because Rita has a mysterious power that can hide her tail and ears so that her appearance is the same as a human being. Though her original form is demi-human, she can switch to a human form. During that time she has proper human ears, and as long as nothing extreme happens, her animal ears and tail won't come out unless she wills it.

Apparently in the demi-human world, rarely, such a child is born when either one of the parents is a human. In other words, Rita is probably a hybrid who inherited both parties' traits.

When I say so, Rita smiles lonesomely while saying [It's not powerful enough to be called a skill... I can't remember anything about my parents, though.].

The unfortunate thing for Rita was that in the demi-human community, social status and position are decided by the shape of the tail and the type of ear. Rita was detested by the demi-humans since she possessed such strong [Divine Power] and could become either human or demi-human.

And [Iturna Cult] picked her up when she was loitering on the highway with her human appearance after she had been cast away. From there, she started a life of hiding her true identity for the sake of living. She only let out her tail and ears when there was nobody around. As the cult's servant, she couldn't relax throughout the day, until she was given a private room in the attic. Her identity would have been exposed a long time ago if she didn't have the [Presence Sense] skill.

No matter how [Benevolent] the cult is, we can expect how it's going to be internally. They are not generous enough to forgive a demi-human who got into the cult while disguised as a human.

Afterwards, Rita hid her identity like that and become the chief priest of the cult.

The reason Rita never tried to leave the cult was because she had a dream.

She apparently intended to become the Pope, change it bit by bit from within to stop the discrimination against demi-humans, and if it went well, reveal her true identity at that time.

And her ultimate goal was to find her family members who had forsaken her.

[Since human discrimination towards demi-humans has ceased, you have to accept me as well.] (*Rita*)

Rita tells us that she was going to say that when she found her family members. Though she mutters that she realizes it's absurd and just a dream that will never come true.

I see.

When she talked about her [demi-human friends] , it was about her friends and family members huh...

"I always thought that humans are beings that discriminate against other races, since I was in the cult the whole time." (*Rita*)

Rita says as her ears twitch.

"But then, I started to think the other way around when I saw Cecyl-chan and Nagi together. I wonder if it's like Nagi regards Cecyl-chan as something important and Cecyl-chan is yearning for Nagi? When I saw it, I felt that I was being ridiculous, trying to rise through the cult..." (*Rita*)

Like "why was I being so indirect?"

"Rather than looking for family members who don't accept me, I want to make friends with the human who seems like he would accept me right here and now – is what I was thinking", Rita says.

Like that, she sobs and bows her head, saying "I'm sorry" over and over again. She tries to hold down her ears and tail with her hands as if they are bothering her.

While stuttering like a child, Rita continues speaking.

“I’m sorry... Sorry... I’m not that deserving. I’m not some splendid human who doesn’t discriminate against dark elves. I’m demi-human. I was deceiving both Cecyl-chan and Nagi...” *(Rita)*

“I don’t really mind about that.” *(Nagi)*

Is that why you called me a [Heretic] for making Cecyl a slave?

Well, of course, I’d be really angry too if my fellow demi-human (who, moreover, looks very young) was forced to wear a collar and dragged around by a human.

In the modern world, something on that level would get you reported.

“I usually hide them away, that’s why there’s no danger of my identity getting exposed to the cult, even from now on.” *(Rita)*

“Y-yeah. That’s alright... yeah.” *(Nagi)*

Rita bows her head many times to reassure us.

Then it’s good.

Well, either way we’re planning to get out of Metekal as soon as we save up some money, though.

“But, is alright to tell us your identity?” *(Nagi)*

“...I actually wanted to tell you about it before the deputy bishop intruded in.

Besides, the reason I can talk to you like this is because I’ve already been fired from the cult.” *(Rita)*

“If you were exposed when you were the head priest, would it have been the death penalty?” *(Nagi)*

“In the worst case. At best, on top of having my divine power sealed, I would’ve been forced through obedience training not to defy the cult and sent to the frontlines.” *(Rita)*

“Both of those are the worst...” *(Nagi)*

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry, Nagi." (*Rita*)

"No, I don't really care whether Rita is a human or a demi-human." (*Nagi*)

Yeah. I don't really mind it at all.

"Rather, I was like "oh, so there are fluffy types too"." (*Nagi*)

"...Master—" (*Rita*)

Rita's eyes begin to sparkle.

Those golden ears and tail are twitching.

...I'm really glad that I didn't hand over Rita to the deputy bishop.

I don't know what she would have gone through had that guy found out about Rita's identity.

"I'm sorry... Cecyl-chan." (*Rita*)

"I'm from the demon race. " (*Cecyl*)

That was sudden.

Cecyl said it while looking at Rita whose face is crumpled with tears.

"I'm the last survivor of a family who couldn't adapt to human society and possessed high magical power. That's the demon race." (*Cecyl*)

Cecyl looks at Rita while smiling gently.

"Does Rita-san hate me because of that?" (*Cecyl*)

"...How could I?!" (*Rita*)

"I still like that Rita-san." (*Cecyl*)

"...Cecyl-chan." (*Rita*)

And both of them grasp each other's hands.

.

.

.

Ah, come to think of it...

"I'm also not a human from this world. I'm a [Visitor]." (*Nagi*)

"Haa!!!?" (*Rita*)

"A [Visitor], a human who came from another world." (*Nagi*)

".....humph. So what? Nagi is Nagi right?" (*Rita*)

Rita looks relieved.

Well, she couldn't relax since she's been hiding her identity up till now. Especially when she was together with that perverted deputy bishop.

"Then..." (*Rita*)

Rita stands and bows deeply to me.

".....Please punish me, master." (*Rita*)

".....Huh?!" (*Nagi*)

Rita sits on top of the bed and looks at me.

Her triangular ears and her tail are drooping.

"I hid my identity from Master. And I even called you a heretic. That's why, please punish me." (*Rita*)

"No way, rather, you called me a heretic before we made the [Contract] , right?" (*Nagi*)

“I hate it! I hate that it looks like I came here to get away from the cult and not because I want to become friends with you two! Even if Nagi doesn’t think that way, I hate it! So... punish me. Let me believe that Nagi has accepted me.” *(Rita)*

...Even if you tell me that.

In the first place, Rita is still Rita. I’m ok though her identity is a demi-human. And she even had her divine power sealed as she shouted and kicked the bishop for our sake. I never thought that she came here to run away from the cult anyway.

But... since Rita is going this far.

“Ah but no ecchi things alright?” *(Rita)*

Rita shakes her head as she blushes.

“From earlier..... My heart is still beating fast, my body feels tingly... so. Anything else! I’ll do anything not ecchi! So come at me!” *(Rita)*

...I wasn’t even considering something like that, alright?

No, honestly.

Why are you looking at me with such scornful eyes, Cecyl?

I won’t do anything bad for your education, you know?

We did do a lot earlier, but, y’know, that was in order to tamper with her skills—which reminds me.

“Yeah. Understood. Then, let’s use this.” *(Nagi)*

I take out a skill orb from my backpack.

It’s the [Unarmed Combat LV1] that I created when we fought the [Leviathan]. I set it aside since I thought that it didn’t suit me.

“.....N-nagi? Master.....?” *(Rita)*

“This [Unarmed Combat LV1] is perfect for Rita. I’ll install it into you. Right now.

Though I can't reconstruct this guy anymore, I want to check what has been changed for my [Reconstruction Ability LV2]." (*Nagi*)

"[Reconstruction Ability] ? Again? W-wait... that, that sort of punishment... uhmm." (*Rita*)

I'm just confirming the skill's effect, what's the big deal?

"You said "come at me", right?" (*Nagi*)

"I'm sorry, I lied... that was a lie. Aaaaaaaaaaaa!! M-mou, ya... ya, yaaaaaaa!! Waaaan. I knew it, Nagi is a heretic————!!!!" (*Rita*)

How disgraceful.

Chapter 14

Let's register at the adventurer's guild since things have finally calmed down

The next day.

Cecyl, Rita and I go to the adventurer's guild of Metekal City. There, we receive a general explanation from the person in charge about what the prohibited matters are (It's prohibited to kill other adventurers. However, it's an exception if there's a proper reason. It's prohibited to harm civilians. Don't violate the Metekal autonomy laws, and so forth) and it ends by signing a written oath.

We pay the registration fees at the end and finally, we become official guild members. We signed a pledge for the vows instead of establishing a [Contract] because the penalty for a contract is way too high and the guild apparently won't bear the responsibility to that extent.

For example, what if someone was having a headache from violating the [Contract] , and they were killed by passing monsters?? Or what if a malicious civilian attacked an adventurer for their quest rewards and such, and they weren't able to resist because of the [Contract] ?

A danger is an unavoidable part of an adventure. It's pointless to lose one's life by being bound to a [Contract]. You'll be banished from the guild if you violate the pledge, and you'll be judged in the usual way if you violate the Metekal autonomy laws. The receptionist Onee-san tells us that so far, it works well that way.

They didn't confirm our skills and parameters. When others know the abilities you possess then conversely that means they know what you can't do – in short, it's like exposing your weaknesses. It's a standard policy to not collect one's personal information since the guild will be troubled if their members start hating it if their information leaks out from somewhere. Thanks to that, Cecyl and Rita's identities weren't exposed. Cecyl registers as a dark elf while Rita hides her tail and ears and registers as a human. Although, both of them are treated as my slaves.

It seems that there were dark elves who registered before in the guild, so it looks like there's no racial discrimination.

The benefit of joining the guild first and foremost is getting a job. It appears that the purpose is to avoid struggling for jobs. In the past, people used to fight over good jobs, and in some cases, they even killed each other. I was told that it's now a rule to get jobs through the guild to avoid that.

The second benefit is that you can use the guild-owned facilities preferentially. Inns, boarding houses, shops..... facilities that an adventurer might use, for a small bargain.

By the way, there are two guilds in Metekal.

First is the one we registered at which is the [Common Guild]. The Metekal merchants who sponsor it are the administration. There are a lot of adventurers who come from outside the city as well as people from Metekal itself registered as adventurers.

The other one is the [Noble Guild] which is managed by nobles. Over there it's mostly sons of royal families and nobles' children and such who register for the sake of prestige. The noble guild is commissioned by the royal family to do big jobs, though there are only a few actual talented members in the guild.

At the moment, it seems that the jobs which can't be done by the noble guild will be given to the common guild. And the receptionist Onee-san said that in the end, the [Common Guild] greatly benefits society.

Those with talent can go into dungeons, while those who lack confidence can do fetch quests. Anyway, by distributing jobs to the people who want them, the guild gets them to find the most suitable way of life.

If you think that you're not suitable to be an adventurer, you can take quests that are likely to build personal connections and look for other work through those. Metekal is a commercial city so the economy can keep running that way.

In short, this is a system so that people won't die—

says the Onee-san, finishing her explanation. After that, she complains [Though sometimes the system doesn't function properly...] at the end.

We return to our inn before taking our first quest.

Since we have agreed that it's better to confirm each of our skills and their effects first.

First, my skills.

From what I understand about [Reconstruction ability] , the skill will be [R (Rare)] if I reconstruct it alone while it will be [UR (Ultra Rare)] if I reconstruct it with Cecyl and Rita.

The level is for reference only. It's calculated by the average value of the skills. For occupation, it's a rough image of what one can do. It's not like the race will be reported to the guild so let's leave that aside.

Souma Nagi

Race: Human

Occupation: Skill-Structure

Level: 2

Unique Skills

[Reconstruction ability Skill-Structure LV2]

-Able to manufacture new skills by changing the [Concept] of your slave's skills with yours.

-A skill that is produced has a characteristic that makes it easier to be a high-grade skill by reconstructing the existing skill with your skill inside the slave's body.

The ability for LV2 is unknown.

I still can't grasp it even though I did various experiments last night. Well, I'm really sorry, Rita.

All I did was fondle your skills all over, I didn't use Reconstruction or Execute, so please

don't be so upset...

Common Skills

[Sword Gifting LV1] (R)

[Increase (10% + LV+10%)] [Resilience] by using **[Sword and Katana]**

-Effect: Increase the opponent's resilience who is slashed by sword or katana.

-The effect is added to the existing regeneration ability.

-Increase value is $LV \times 10\% + 10\%$ (current increment : 20%).

[Building Strike LV1] (R)

-Deals powerful damage to the walls and interior of the room.

-Destruction Specialty **[Bricks]** **[Wooden walls]**

[Quick Analysis LV1] (UR: Cecyl)

-A quick analysis of the surrounding.

-As the speed increase, the range effect will be reduced.

[Foreign World Language LV5]

-Able to speak another world language.

-And has a potential to read letters.

[Transcendental Sense LV1] (UR: Rita)

-By being **[Silent]** , the owner can temporarily block his/her five senses.

-During the sensory deprivation, the sixth sense will become sharper.

-This skill can only be used once a day.

Next are Cecyl's skills.

Cecyl Pharott

Race: Demon (Dark Elf)

Occupation: Little Sister Witch

Level: 2

Unique Skills

[Magic Aptitude LV3]

-Increase every magic effects by LVX 10%+10% (Current Increment : 40%)

Common Skills

[Ancient Chanting LV1] (UR: Cecyl)

-Cast spell using ancient chanting (Ancient Language)

-Casting speed is slower than usual but the power will increase significantly.

-Increase rate is from 200% to 800%.

-But, the magical power consumption depends on the increase rate.

[Magic Resistance LV1]

-Decreases damage from magic attacks by LV+ 10% (Bonus Value) (Current decrement: 11%)

-The bonus value increases as the level increases.

[Magic Detection LV1]

-Able to sense magical power in the surroundings.

[Appraisal LV2]

-Able to see the value of a target item.

-Success rate is LVx 10%.

-In case of magic items, the appraisal success rate is increased by [Magic Aptitude] LVx 10%.

[Animal Empathy LV3]

-Able to communicate with animals.

Acquired Magic **[Flame Magic LV1]**

[Light] **[Flame Arrow]** **[Fireball]**

And finally, Rita's skills.

Rita Melpheus

Race: Demi-human (Human)

Occupation: Wild Holy Fighter

Level : 3

Unique Skills

[Melee Combat Aptitude LV4]

-When not equipping weapons or armor, one's agility will increase by **[Melee Combat**

Aptitude] LVL x 10%.

Locked Skills

[Divine Power Control LV1] (Lock: Can't be removed) (UR: Rita)

-Allows the owner to grasp their own divine power and concentrate it on any desired body part.

-The strength of the desire body part will increase thus reinforcing both its offensive and defensive power.

-Bonus damage for the **[Divine Fighting]** will be doubled.

-Strengthens the **[Divine Protection]**.

-Neutralizes poison, paralysis, curse and lethal magic.

Common Skills

[Divine Fighting LV4]

-Increase damage dealt to the opponent by **[Divine Fighting]** LVL x 10% during combat.

-If the opponent is an undead, the damage will increase by 20%.

-Currently, the damage bonus is doubled due to the effect of **[Divine Power Control LV1]**.

[Divine Protection LV4]

-Decrease damage receive from opponent by **[Divine Protection]** LV+ 10% (bonus value).

-Bonus value increases as the level increases.

-If the opponent is an undead, the damage will decrease by another 20%.

-Neutralizes paralysis and poison effect.

-Currently, neutralizes lethal magic and curse due to the effect of [Divine Power Grasp LV1]

[Singing LV4]

-A skill that allows singing a very lovely song.

-Novice minstrel level.

[Presence Sense LV4]

-Able to perceive movement nearby via smells, sounds, presence etc.

[Unarmed Combat LV1] (R)

-The damage inflicted with bare hands will increase by [Unarmed Combat] LVx 10%.

That's all of them.

Looking at the level of Rita and Cecyl's abilities again, my own lack of combat strength is painfully obvious. Well, my objective is not to become a hero but to create a [Skill to keep living without having to work] so it's fine though. I just want collection-type skills.

It would be best if there's a [Money] in a skill concept. If I'm able to reconstruct a skill like [Increase] [Money] [Infinitely] , that'll solve it.

Alright... let's do my best. It'd be nice if I could stay in Metekal forever though...

Or more precisely, it's tiring moving around here and there.

After we return to our inn, we discuss and decide what we should do for our first quest.

First, let's get used to the geography around Metekal. Memorize the map.

Find an acquaintance whom I can put my trust in.

Anyhow, survival is the priority.

It's unreasonable to go to somewhere like the dungeon.

Like that, our discussion ends and we head toward the guild. We go to the bulletin board where all the quests are posted—from the quest board, we search for collection jobs.

There's nothing.

All the paper quests that had been pasted when I registered at the guild a little while ago have been peeled off. There's only one job that can be taken.

[Open Participation Quest]

Cursed Sword Contest

We have received information that the [Cursed Sword Reginablus] has appeared in the dungeon for the first time in 80 years.

As we all know, the noble guild always pushes us to do unreasonable jobs.

They are only getting more arrogant.

If they even obtain the cursed sword on top of that, who knows what we will have to suffer through.

In order to prevent that, all members of the common guild will participate in exploring the dungeon to search for the cursed sword.

According to detection magic, the cursed sword is probably in the vicinity of the lowest level which is level 12.

We wish you all the best of luck.

“.....huh?”



PDF by: traitorAIZEN